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CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS*.

BY A. LEO KNOTT.

This day, four hundred years ago, Columbus revealed to the astonished gaze of Europe the secret of centuries, and gave, not merely to Castile and Leon, but to mankind, a new world and a new home. This event, the fourth centennial anniversary of which we are assembled to celebrate by appropriate services, and by the dedication of a monument to the memory of him who is its central and commanding figure, is unique in the world's history. As it was without a precedent, so is it without a parallel. Nothing like it ever occurred before; nothing like it has occurred since; nothing like it can ever occur again. This is the peculiar note of the glory of Columbus. There is no space on this planet; there is no opportunity in time for an exploit like his. The astronomer may sweep the heavens with his telescope, and discover seas and continents on the surfaces of our planets and of their satellites and reveal new worlds within the depths of the stellar spaces; but no mariner, however bold, skillful and adventurous, can ever again find a continent on our globe.

This solid earth will have to pass through some tremendous cataclysm, like that which ancient poets speak of, or that which modern scientists—the poets of our era—threaten us with at some remote period in the future, before the deed of Columbus can be rivaled. He stands on an inaccessible height. Of all the great men who have ever lived, of Columbus alone can this be affirmed. Even among the great navigators of his era, so renowned for discovery, none can approach him in the originality of his conception, in his inexpugnable faith in it, and in the grandeur of his realization of it.

*An address delivered in Baltimore, October 12th, 1892, on the occasion of the dedication of a monument erected to Christopher Columbus in Druid Hill Park.

Vasco De Gama, who in 1499 doubled the Cape of Good Hope, and was the first European navigator to spread his sails to the breezes which sweep the Indian Ocean ; Magellan, who in 1520 sailed through the straits which bear his name, and bursting upon the Great Pacific Sea, performed that memorable exploit, the first circumnavigation of the globe—thus realizing in full the idea of Columbus, and demonstrating by experiment the truth of his grand hypothesis—are the only discoverers who stand near to him ; but, they stand after him ; for the former but followed in the track of Bartholomew Diaz, while the latter, grand as was his design, and magnificent as was his accomplishment of it, had only taken up the threads of discovery after Columbus, worn out by herculean labors, age, infirmities and neglect, had laid them down in death, and followed out those threads to their necessary and inevitable conclusions.

Many of the boldest and most successful navigators of the time were men who had accompanied Columbus in some of his world-renowned voyages, were trained under his experienced eye, and made their first essays in maritime discovery under his command ; and great as is their fame, some portion of it, belongs to Columbus. What was knowledge in them, in him was faith ; but faith founded on investigation and conviction. For them he had unbarred the gates of Ocean, and pointed the way to that series of splendid maritime discoveries which ending with Behring's voyage to the Polar Sea, in 1728, finally and completely demonstrated to mankind the nature and magnitude of his vast achievement.

Wherever and whenever America is named, the image of Columbus arises to the mind's eye ; not that of Americus Vesputius, after whom, by the irony of fortune—or as Humbolt and Fiske contend, by so simple a thing as a verbal error—the new world was named. Columbus is the one man to the perpetuation of whose fame no monument is necessary. The Continent stands for him. And it is, perhaps, the universal and instinctive recognition of this fact, which explains the circumstance, that, as far as is known, no monument to Columbus was erected on this continent until 1792. To Baltimore, early distinguished as the Monumental City, by the number and

character of its structures to the memory of important events, and of illustrious names in our Nation's history, belongs the honor of being the first place on the Western Continent to erect a monument to Christopher Columbus. This memorial, modest in its pretensions, was erected one hundred years ago by a French officer of distinction in the Army of the Revolution, the Chevalier D'Amour, who, after our independence was achieved, for many years made our city his home. To the indefatigable zeal of our friend, Captain W. H. Jenkins, who is with us to-day, we are indebted for the preservation of the tradition, and of the evidence of this interesting fact in the early history of our city.*

The beautiful shaft which we are assembled here to consecrate to the same purpose, and which, for the first time today is unveiled to our gaze and admiration, is a more imposing structure than the one which, though of such humble materials as brick and mortar, still stands, to reproach us, I think, for our ingratitude to the memory of the Great Discoverer, and to call us to the performance of the duty which engages us here to-day.

The figure which crowns it is an admirable and artistic representation in marble of the noble and majestic form and features of Columbus, the Admiral of the Ocean Sea, the title conferred upon him by Ferdinand and Isabella, and of all his titles the one he prized the most. It is the work, and the gift also, of Mr. Achilli Cannessa, a celebrated sculptor of the city in which the great navigator was born. There is something peculiarly beautiful and fitting in this incident: To Balti-

* Capt. Jenkins, a member of an old and well-known family of Baltimore, was born in 1819. His father's residence was very near the site of this early monument, and the school he first attended, kept by a Mr. McCready, was situated just across the road from it, and as a schoolboy he often played in the grounds formerly belonging to the Chevalier, who was for several years French Consul at Baltimore. On the return of D'Amour to France, about the close of the last century, his gardener, one Jean Battis, remained in Baltimore, establishing himself as a florist in the immediate neighborhood of Mr. Jenkins' residence. With this Battis, who had been a bugler in one of the Count De Rochambeau's regiments, Mr. Jenkins, then a lad, became well acquainted, and from him learned many interesting particulars of the Chevalier, among them the fact of the erection of this monument by him. In the interest of historical truth, as well as in vindication of the honor of his native city, as being the first place on the American Continent to erect a monument to the great discoverer, Mr. Jenkins has written and published during the last fifteen years several articles in the Baltimore newspapers on this subject. That this monument was, as the inscription on it declares it to be, a monument to Columbus, no doubt ever existed in the minds of old Baltimoreans.

more, the first city in the new hemisphere to erect a monument to Christopher Columbus, the illustrious Genoese, a distinguished Genoese artist now presents this beautiful and striking statue of him in marble, hewn from the mountains which overlook the place of his nativity.

It is the donation of patriotic citizens of our country, resident among us, who claim Italy, the birthplace of Columbus, as their birthplace also ; but who claim America, which he discovered and opened up to "the exodus of nations," as the land of their adoption, no less endeared to them by the memories associated with his illustrious name, and as their home, and the homes of their children and their children's children ; as the theatre of their labors, their hopes and aspirations in the future, than that other land, the land of their birth, so grand and pathetic in its history, so noble in its inspirations, and so dear to them still by so many tender ties and fond recollections.

A great man, it is said, is the express image of his times, the embodiment of its wants, its tendencies, its ideas, its moral and intellectual forces. These seek in him, as it were, their incarnation, and through him and through his life and achievements, work out and accomplish their destined end and purpose. He is the man with a mission. The coming of such men in the world is generally coincident with some great movement of humanity, all the scattered but related elements of which he coördinates and coalesces in his person by his all-controlling genius and will, and directs to the triumphant issue of that movement. Of these epoch-making men of the world was Columbus, and, measured by the standard of the magnitude, permanence and far-reaching consequences of the results of the achievement, the first.

In order to fully understand the genesis of the conception of Columbus, and to appreciate the grandeur of his enterprise, and the heroism of his character, it is necessary to go back four hundred years in imagination, and take our stand-point with him and his contemporaries. Indeed, to intelligently deal with, and fairly judge, any character in history, we should as far as possible identify ourselves with that character and make the feelings, the passions, as well as the ideas, the intelligence

and knowledge of the time our own. This is the counsel of the Roman historian : "*Alienos mores ad suos non refer.*"

Italy was at that period, and had been for several centuries preceeding it, the centre and focus of the moral and intellectual activity of the Christian and civilized world. Of this activity the cities of Italy were the chief seats, and principal among these cities stood Genoa, the Superb. With her marble churches, edifices and palaces, rising tier upon tier, and glistening in the sun ; with her quays crowded with fleets of merchantmen, in the days of her prosperity and power, she shone like a jewel on that narrow fringe of Italian territory lying between the mountains and the sea, and from the fancied resemblance of the configuration of which to the human knee, she derives her name.

On the north she was cut off from all access and avenue to the countries behind her by the frowning and snow-clad battlements of the Alps. On the south, she looked out upon the Mediterranean, which spreads its gleaming waters at her feet reflecting another Genoa in their blue depths, and extending far away to the Pillars of Hercules on one side, and on the other to the gates of the Orient. The sea wooed her to its azure fields as the only theatre of her enterprises and conquests, whether of war or peace. She gave herself to its embraces, and won wealth and empire and renown. She was the commercial rival of Venice, the Queen of the Adriatic. Her powerful fleets, commanded by brave and skilful seamen, made her alliance eagerly sought for by kings and emperors. But there came an end to all this opulence and glory.

HIS BIRTH AND EARLY LIFE.

The fall of Constantinople in 1453 and the complete conquest of the East by "the unspeakable Turk," not only excluded her commerce from those rich regions, but made it the constant prey of the Moslem corsairs with which the Mediterranean now swarmed. She could only preserve some remains of her former power and prosperity and commercial ascendancy by continual warfare. It was in this Genoa, and at this period of her already waning fortunes, about 1436, that Columbus was born, destined by his birth within her walls to confer upon her

a renown more imperishable than any conquest achieved by her arms, or than the wealth "of Ormus or of Ind" which commerce once poured into her lap. He was the child of poor and plain people. His father was a wool carder. His son and biographer, Fernando, reared in the atmosphere of courts, endeavored after his father's death to find for him an illustrious pedigree; but he failed in the attempt. Columbus, whose sublime genius and intrepid courage enabled him to conquer the prejudices of ages, the perils and preternatural horrors of untraveled seas, the indifference of monarchs and the opposition of learned but narrow minds, and to introduce a new hemisphere to the knowledge of mankind, could gain no additional lustre from a pedigree, however ancient and renowned.

The memorials of his early youth, like those of a kindred genius, the immortal Shakespeare, are scant and meagre. But from the little that has been preserved, and from his own letters and his subsequent career, we gather enough to justify the presumption that he received his education in some one of the schools, of which there were many in his native city. By this education his youthful mind, while acquiring the elements of the knowledge of the time, was impressed with the sacredness of duty, whose trumpet call was ever ringing in his ear, with the deep responsibilities of this life, and with the tremendous issues of the life to come, and with an ever-abiding trust in Him who is the Master and Judge of both.

In this last trait, so conspicuous in his character, we find the keynote of his great and heroic life and of his marvelous career. He united intellectual energy with bodily activity; good sense with high wrought enthusiasm; daring speculation with profound faith. At the age of fourteen he began his career as a sailor. A native of Genoa, it could not be otherwise than that he should love the sea, which in calm is so entrancing in its beauty, in storm so sublime in its power. He himself tells us in one of his letters to the sovereigns of Spain, that Heaven had inspired him with an eager and passionate longing for the sea. He loved it with all the ardor of his warm and generous heart, Italian to the core. But the decay of the commerce and naval power of Genoa, in consequence of the rivalry of Venice, and the predatory operations of the Moslem corsairs in the

Mediterranean, was gradually driving many of her hardy and experienced seamen into the employment of other maritime nations; among them went Columbus and his brother Bartholomew.

For nearly a century Portugal had been successfully engaged in the work of maritime discovery and exploration and had attracted to its service the most learned geographers and the most experienced seamen of the times. Columbus now transferred the scene of his labors from the Mediterranean to the Atlantic, and under the skilful pilots of Portugal made many voyages, sailing in one as far north as Iceland, and southward to the Canaries and to the tropics in repeated expeditions. He married and settled in that country.

During this time he was gathering rich stores of nautical experience. He was at the same time an eager and profound student of the arts and sciences connected with his profession, and acquired a high degree of theoretical as well as practical skill in the art of navigation. He was an excellent draftsman of maps and charts and spent his leisure hours in preparing them for his own instruction and use and for sale to others. He became tolerably proficient in the Latin tongue, then the language of science and of learned men. His conversation was always of the sea and of the lands beyond, which, with straining eyes, during his lonely voyages out on the Atlantic, he longed to see and discover. This longing became a passion, and from a passion a fixed resolve that, with the blessing of Heaven, and under the especial protection of his patroness, the Blessed Virgin, these lands he would discover and bring under the dominion of the cross and the true Catholic faith. He corresponded with many of the learned men of his time. One of these was the celebrated geographer of Florence, Paulo Toscanelli, who passed most of his time, however, at the Papal Court in Rome, where he enjoyed frequent opportunities of meeting and conversing with travelers and missionaries in the regions of the Far East, from whom he obtained a fund of valuable information concerning those countries, which he embodied in a letter and chart which he sent to Columbus. This letter and chart had a profound and determining influence on the mind of Columbus. He also became familiar with what

the ancient authors, Aristotle, Pliny, Strabo and Ptolemy, had written upon geography and kindred subjects, and with the narratives of Marco Polo and other travelers. He extended his studies even into the domain of theology and read some of the Fathers of the Church. He was familiar with the Old and New Testament, and the sacred writings were a source of strength and inspiration to him in his great design, as well as of consolation amid the trials and struggles of his stormy and checkered career. And this knowledge he skillfully and effectively employed in the discussions he had with the doctors of Salamanca and other learned theologians.

In the conferences which subsequently took place from time to time, during the sojourn of Columbus at the Spanish Court, the authority of Lactantius and St. Augustine was occasionally quoted by some of the adversaries of his views. Both of these eminent doctors of the Church had expressed themselves not only with fullness and force, but with vehemence even against the theory of what the former called "the pendulous antipodes." Columbus met this attack, however, first by asserting the principle now universally accepted, that the authority of the Fathers, deservedly high as it is, ought to be in the domain of theology, and was not entitled to the same weight in physical science, and against its known or discoverable truths. But even admitting its weight, he appealed to the still higher and more recent authority of St. Thomas Aquinas, surnamed "The Angel of the Schools," and one of the greatest doctors of the church; to that of St. Isadore of Seville, a learned and eminent Spanish theologian and scholar of the seventh century; to that of Peter D'Ailly, the Cardinal-Bishop of Cambrai, with whose work called "*Imago Mundi*" or "*Description of the Earth*," Columbus was familiar, and to that of several other doctors of the church, all of whom had in the most direct terms asserted what he maintained—the rotundity of the globe, the existence of the Antipodes, and consequently sustained him in his opinion of the practicability of accomplishing what he now proposed to undertake. In this appeal to St. Thomas, the great doctor of the Dominican order, then all powerful at the Spanish Court and in the Universities, and to St. Isadore, "native there and to the manor born," Columbus displayed not only his ac-

quaintance with these fathers, but the skill and astuteness of a practiced controversialist, and withal a profound knowledge of men. He disarmed the Spaniard and the theologian at one blow.

HIS NEGOTIATIONS WITH PORTUGAL, AND SPAIN.

He applied first to King John of Portugal. That monarch listened to the proposal, hesitated, referred it to his council of learned men and doctors, and was lost. He abandoned Portugal for Spain, then ruled by Ferdinand and Isabella. These sovereigns were then engaged in a last and supreme effort to expel the Moors from Spain, and were now, after heroic exertions, on the eve of its triumphant consummation in the Conquest of Grenada, the last stronghold of Saracen dominion, when Columbus arrived. The characters of these two sovereigns have been so often portrayed, that their lineaments are very familiar to us. They were both able, prudent, and sagacious monarchs, the leaders in fact, as well as in name, of their people, sharing equally in all the cares and labors of empire. They differed widely however in traits of character: Ferdinand was frugal and cautious; Isabella, impulsive and generous. In Isabella Columbus found a willing listener and a sympathizing friend; in Ferdinand, a cold, wary, but an impartial judge.

The times were not propitious to Columbus. The wars with the Moors absorbed the attention of these monarchs, and had exhausted their exchequers. They retained him however near their persons; they furnished him with sums of money from time to time for his maintenance; they held interviews with him, and more than once moved by his lofty eloquence, by appeals to their religious sentiments as well as to their love of power and conquest, the strength and weakness of noble and generous souls, they were on the point of yielding to his solicitations and issuing orders for the expedition.

But the cold and cautious policy of Ferdinand prevailed against the magnanimous impulses of Isabella, and the matter was delayed again and again. During this time Columbus acquired many able and influential friends. Through their exertions and interest, the project was referred to a council

held in Salamanca, the seat of a university renowned throughout Europe. Before this council, Columbus appeared to maintain his theory of the practicability of reaching Asia by sailing westward, and of the sphericity of the earth, which at that time was only an hypothesis.

An attempt has been made by a recent American critic to discredit the story of this council, so circumstantially narrated by an historian almost contemporaneous with it, and repeated without challenge so frequently since; but I think without success. That the council formally and in terms and on any grounds, theological or scientific, condemned the enterprise, cannot be maintained. Had a sentence of so sweeping a character been pronounced, it would in all probability have put an end at once to the scheme of Columbus so far as the Spanish monarchs were concerned. But that the opinion of men learned in the science of the times, theologians, cosmographers, and others, on the practicability of the scheme was invoked by Ferdinand and Isabella before irrevocably committing themselves to it, is certain; and that a council of such persons should be held for the purpose of examining into the grounds and merits of such a scheme, and that it should summon Columbus before it to give an account of the faith that was in him, is not only asserted, as I have said, by competent and nearly contemporaneous authority, but is in accordance with the customs and circumstances of the times, and the inherent probabilities of the case.

HIS INTERCOURSE AND RELATIONS WITH CHURCHMEN AND THEOLOGIANs.

And here it is due to the truth of history to say that the charge so often made and reiterated, that in the council of Salamanca, and during his sojourn at the Spanish Court, Columbus encountered the active and unremitting hostility of the Spanish ecclesiastics and theologians on the ground that his scientific views were irreconcilable with the express language of Scripture and the Fathers of the Church, is wholly untrue. The charge is not only untrue, but the very opposite of that charge is the truth. So far were these ecclesiastics,

with few and insignificant exceptions, from being his antagonists, that from the first moment he entered Spain, until he sailed on the epoch-making voyage of the 3d of August, 1492, from the little port of Palos, and ever afterwards, until death closed his wonderful career, Columbus found among the ecclesiastics of Spain the steadiest supporters of his theories and enterprise, and his warmest and most influential friends; and it can be affirmed as absolutely true, that without this uniform and powerful aid during those sad and weary years of waiting and suspense which he passed at the Spanish Court, that voyage would have never taken place.

Among the earliest converts to his theories were the ecclesiastics, Alonzo de Quintanilla, the treasurer of Castile, and Monsignor Antonio Geraldinvi, the papal nuncio at the court of Ferdinand and Isabella, whose powerful influence was constantly exerted in his behalf; Alessandro Geraldinvi, his brother, and the preceptor of the Infanta, Italian ecclesiastics, both high in favor at the court of Pope Alexander VI, as well as at that of the Spanish monarchs; the Dominican, De Deza, whose talents and virtues secured for him at an early age a chair in the University of Salamanca, and, later on, the favor of his sovereigns and the highest dignities of Church and State; and Francesco De Mendoza, the grand Cardinal of Spain, a man of illustrious birth and splendid talents, and of so powerful an influence that he was called the third King of Spain. Nor must the humble Prior of the monastery of La Rabida be forgotten in the enumeration of the discoverer's ecclesiastical friends. Wherever the story of Columbus is told, the name of Juan Perez will be mentioned with honor and gratitude; but for him that story might never have been written. It was to him and to Alonzo de St. Angel, the treasurer of Arragon, and an ecclesiastic also, that the world is indebted for the success of that last and efficacious appeal to the magnanimous soul of Isabella, to which she responded with the noble declaration that she alone would undertake the expedition and pledge, if need be, for its expenses the revenues of Castile.

To this general disposition of the Spanish clergy in favor of Columbus, there was one, and only one, notable exception; that of Fonseca, Bishop of Palencia and Superintendent of the

Indies, who had early conceived a mortal hatred of Columbus, because of a rebuke he had received from Isabella for his unjust treatment of that illustrious man.

HIS FINAL SUCCESS AND HIS COVENANT WITH THE SPANISH
MONARCHS.

Overcome at length by this generous conduct of Isabella, by the arguments of Columbus, by the fervid appeals of many of the most distinguished and sagacious officers of his court, not to let pass the opportunity which Heaven seemed to bestow upon him to extend the glory and empire of Spain over new and vast regions, his cautious policy gave way, and Ferdinand dispatched a messenger for Columbus, who, hopeless of success after so many disappointments, had taken his departure for France. Columbus was overtaken by the messenger, and returned with him, his heart beating high again with rekindled hopes and eager expectations, and negotiations were resumed. But here an unexpected difficulty interposed itself: Columbus had uniformly insisted as his part of the engagement, that he should be appointed Admiral and Viceroy for life of all the seas and lands he should discover, with power of appointment of his subordinates; that he should be invested with the right to one-tenth and to an additional one-eighth, should he or his friends contribute one-eighth to the expenses of the expedition, of all the treasures and products of these countries, and that these dignities, offices and rights should descend to his heirs.

To these conditions the Council, before which they had been laid, objected as exorbitant and incompatible with the power, the rights and dignity of the crown. But Columbus was firm; he insisted upon the conditions as just and reasonable under the extraordinary and exceptional circumstances of the enterprise, and would make no concessions, and at the last moment, with despair almost in his heart, but with heroic constancy, he set out again on his weary travels from court to court, offering to each in turn a world, if it would take it at his hands and on his conditions.

It was at this supreme moment, when all seemed irretrievably lost, that the appeal was made by Perez and St. Angel, of

which I have spoken; and Ferdinand and Isabella, yielding to its pathetic eloquence, accepted the conditions which Columbus inflexibly insisted upon. Of all the covenants ever entered into between man and man, there is, I think, none so momentous in character and more fruitful of great results than the one contracted on the memorable 30th of April, 1492, between Ferdinand and Isabella, the most powerful sovereigns of Europe at the time, flushed with recent conquest, and Christopher Columbus, a mariner by profession, the son of a Genoese artisan, the best part of whose life, now past its meridian, had been spent in battle with the winds and the waves.

It has been objected to Columbus by some modern critics that in insisting with such inflexible firmness as he did on these conditions, Columbus was actuated by a spirit of greed and ambition, unworthy of the lofty character he aspired to and inconsistent with one of the professed objects of his enterprise—the conversion of heathen nations—and that by so doing he risked the favor of the Spanish monarchs and endangered the success of his great undertaking.

To the uninformed this criticism might, at first glance, seem to have some ground, but to the uninformed only. To the fair minded and honest student of the life and character of the great admiral, there is no foundation for it whatever. When we consider the subject of these negotiations and the relative situations of the high contracting parties, we will discover that Columbus had ample reason and justification for his conduct.

On one side was Columbus, a profound thinker and observer, an experienced navigator, who after years spent in study and in experimental voyages, had reached the conviction that by sailing westward he would discover new and unexplored regions, the possession of which would yield untold wealth and vast empire to the sovereign who would aid him. In leading the way to these vast regions, had Columbus not a right to the highest reward a prince could bestow?

On the other side were two powerful monarchs, one of whom, Isabella, was indeed a most just and righteous princess and the very soul of honor; the other, Ferdinand, her husband, whose reputation for craft and subtlety were notorious, and whose faith, where his interests were at stake, was not above impeach-

ment. Columbus had already in John II, of Portugal, experienced a pregnant instance of royal perfidy. He would not be deceived again. If the results of his proposed expedition were worth anything, they were worth all, aye more, than he demanded. He would not deal even with kings, except upon fair, adequate and honorable considerations, to be plainly and explicitly set down in writing, sealed with the seals of their kingdoms and authenticated by their royal signatures.

Needy and humble mariner though he was, powerful and victorious monarchs though they were, what after all had they to give him in exchange for the empire and renown his discoveries would bring them? The event justified the prudence and sagacity of Columbus. In the subsequent treatment he received at the hands of Ferdinand, even before, and especially after the death of Isabella, notwithstanding the solemn compact which was made, Columbus experienced the bitter truth of that admonition of the wise man: "Put not your faith in princes, for in them there is no salvation." What would have been that treatment if this compact with its stipulations for powers and dignities had not existed? But he had higher and more exalted motives for his conduct in this matter, motives springing from both religion and patriotism.

HIS HATRED OF ISLAMISM.

He had early conceived a hatred of Islamism. As a lad he had fought on board of Genoese ships against its fleets and corsairs in the Mediterranean. He had seen the commerce of his native land plundered and destroyed by it. He had seen its power rapidly advancing, making conquest after conquest, until it covered the whole of the East, and it now hung like a sword over Europe, threatening to fall at any moment in slaughter and destruction. Its pride, its success, its cruelty, its sweeping destruction of everything before it like the breath of the pestilence, its desecration of holy things and of holy places, inspired him with horror. He saw in it the Apollyon of the Apocalypse. What was to be done to arrest the onward march of its barbarous and remorseless hordes and to drive them back again like wild beasts to their lairs in the steppes and wildernesses of Asia? This was the great problem, he

himself tells us, which when the kings and potentates of Christian Europe, recreant to their duty, had given up the solution of, he—he, the son of the wool carder of Genoa, the poor sailor lad, the hardy mariner, the experienced navigator, the triumphant discoverer, enriched with the wealth of newly-discovered regions and wielding the power of a viceroy of Spain, would grapple with and grapple with not in vain.

This problem was present with him everywhere and at all times, on sea and on land, in the studies he made, in the lonely watches of the night, far out in the solitudes of the trackless ocean, on the inhospitable shores of unexplored and savage regions and in the ante-chambers of kings. It was the earliest thought of his life and the latest; and dying, he left his fortune to his son Diego and his heirs, charged with the trust that that fortune, placed in the keeping of the Bank of St. George, in Genoa, should be dedicated to the redemption of the Holy Land, "with the aid," as he said, "of the King of Spain, or without that aid," when the opportunity should occur; and the authority of Holy Church, in the person of its Supreme Pontiff, was invoked to see to the execution of the sacred trust, should that son or those heirs prove recreant to the duty he so solemnly laid upon them.

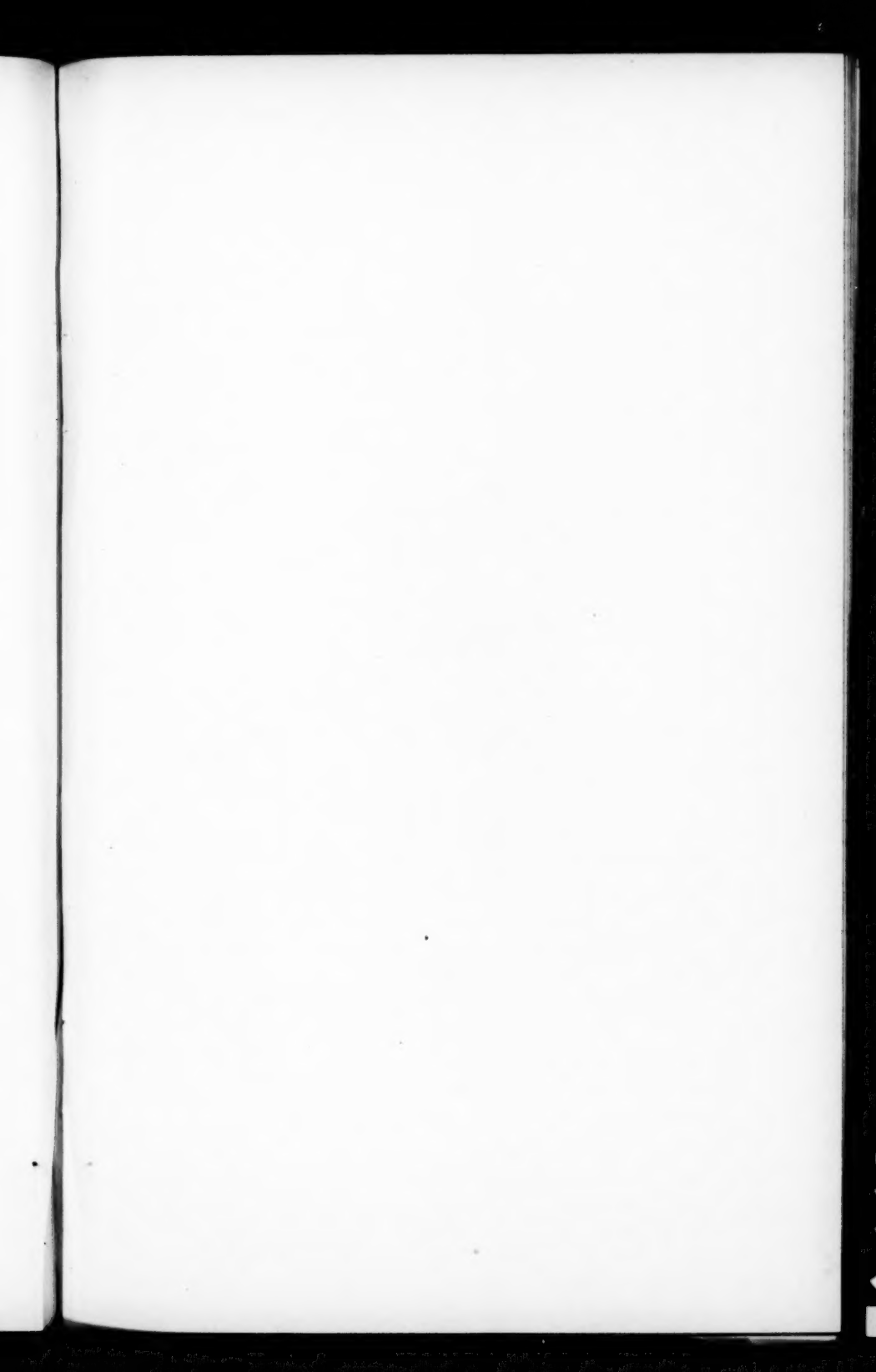
This noble testament, surely the most unselfish ever penned by mortal hand, couched in terms of eloquence at once so simple and so pathetic, that I pity the head and the heart of the man who even at this distance of time can read it without a thrill of emotion, vindicates the memory of Columbus from these aspersions, these charges of vulgar avidity in the pursuit of riches and honors for their own sakes. It furnishes the key to his noble life and character, without which, that life and character cannot be thoroughly understood, and which after all even now remain an enigma to the cynic, and to the infidel a stumbling block.

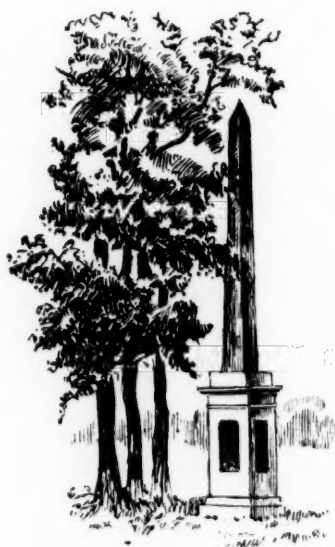
HIS FIRST VOYAGE AND RETURN.

The expedition after many delays was finally equipped by the orders of Ferdinand and Isabella, and on the 3d day of August, 1492, Columbus and his companions, after receiving the sacraments of confession and communion, and invoking

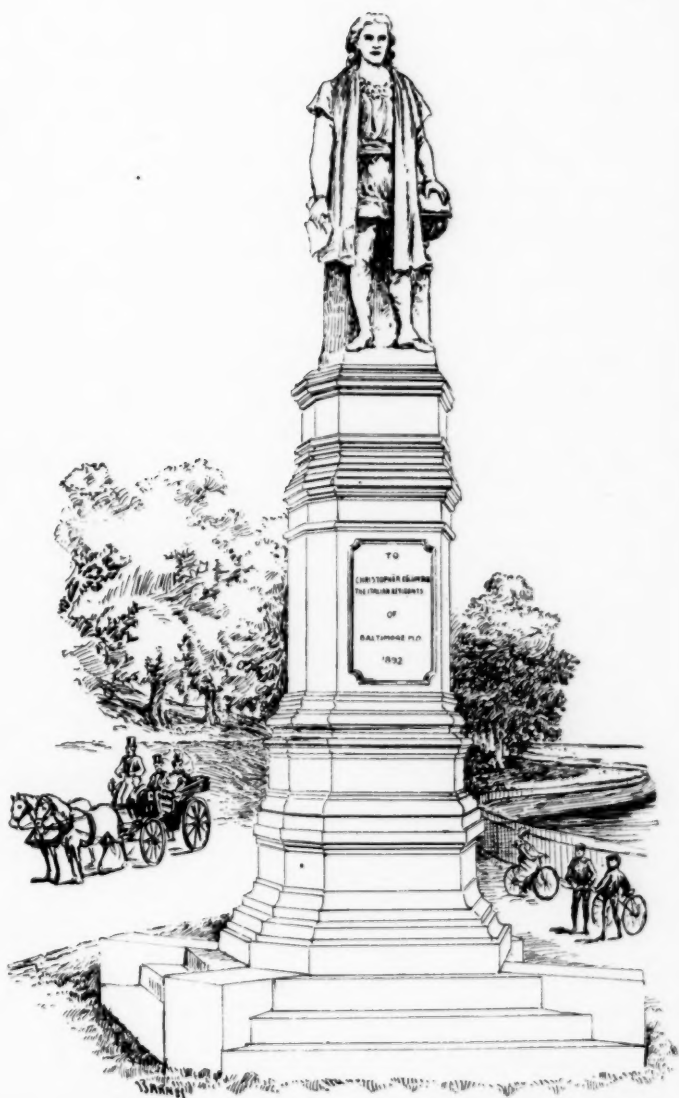
the blessing of Almighty God on their novel enterprise, committed themselves to the perilous chances of a voyage across unexplored seas in quest of unknown lands. The little fleet consisted of three small vessels, called caravels, the Santa Maria, so called by Columbus in honor of his patroness, the Blessed Virgin Mary, under whose especial protection he had placed the voyage; the Pinta, and the Nina; the largest not so large as some of our bay craft. It is interesting to know that the whole cost of the expedition according to the best authorities amounted in our money to the sum of \$67,500, two-thirds of which were borne by Ferdinand and Isabella, the remaining third being defrayed by Columbus and his friends, among whom were the Pinzons who accompanied him on this voyage, the most momentous ever undertaken by man. For so paltry a sum did Spain acquire the title to an empire, which at one time stretching from the banks of the Missouri to Terra del Fuego, embracing nearly the whole of two continents, was the most extensive the world has ever seen.

The voyage was fortunately uninterrupted by any of those fierce hurricanes that sometimes sweep the Atlantic, and carry men and ships to the bottom. Columbus had from time to time to allay the fears and silence the remonstrances and threats of his crew. But his sailors finally yielded to the ascendancy of a genius which inspired them with confidence, and to a constancy of mind which could not be shaken or swerved from its purpose. They were rewarded. On the 12th of October, 1492, ever memorable in the world's history, and sacred to us who have our homes on this Western Continent, Columbus landed on the Island of San Salvador, one of the Bahamas, and planting the cross and the standard of Spain on the virgin soil of the New World, took possession of it in the name of the Saviour of mankind, and as the acquisition of the crown of Castile. After discovering and visiting several of the neighboring islands, taking with him specimens of their products and several of their inhabitants, he returned to Spain, arriving at Palos on the 15th of March, 1493. He was received with acclamations of unbounded joy by the inhabitants of that city, and by Ferdinand and Isabella at their Court at Barcelona, surrounded by all the grandees of Spain, by all the

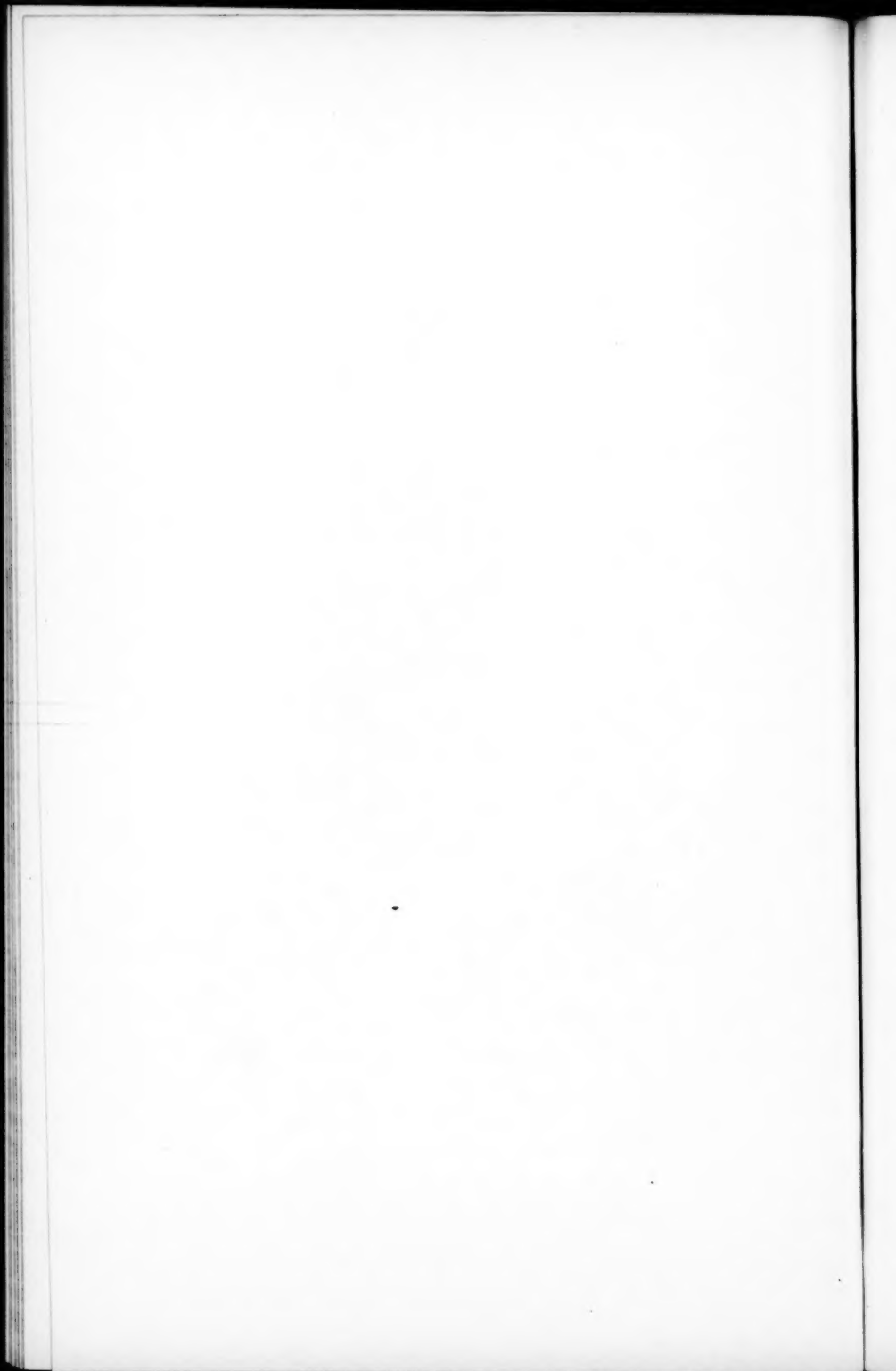




*Monument erected to the memory of Christopher Columbus, in the City
of Baltimore, by the Chevalier D'Anmour, October 12, 1792.*



Monument erected to Christopher Columbus by the Italian Societies of Baltimore City, in Druid Hill Park, Baltimore, October 12, 1892.



great dignitaries of Church and State, with honors never before received by a subject, however illustrious, and only accorded to sovereign princes.

This has been described by some writers as the most triumphant hour possible in the life of Columbus; and it has been said, had he died then and there, his apotheosis would have been complete. It can and may be so regarded; and indeed, as events turned out, it truly was. But I believe that Columbus himself did not so regard it at the time. I believe that, though clothed as he was then with honor as with a garment, seated as an equal with Kings, environed by all the chivalry and magnificence of Spain, with a whole nation rising up to do him reverence, he was looking with infinite longing to another, a more glorious, a more triumphant, a more transcendent hour, for an hour for which all the toils and struggles, all the trials and sufferings, all the sacrifices and humiliations he had undergone, and all the distinctions and rewards the gratitude and bounty of monarchs were heaping upon him, were to him but a preparation, a means to an end, for that incomparably triumphant and supreme hour which was yet to come and crown his life, when returning victorious from a crusade to the Holy Land, like a paladin of Charlemagne begirt with Spanish and "Armoric Knights," he should lay the captured standard of the false prophet, and the keys of the Sepulchre of his Lord and Master on the great altar of St. Peter's in the Capital of the Christian World.

HIS OTHER VOYAGES.

Columbus made three more voyages to the New World, from the third of which he returned, not as a conqueror crowned with honors and saluted by the acclamations of a people, but a prisoner loaded with chains. His enemies, instigated and protected by that wily and unscrupulous prelate, Fonseca, whose untiring malignity pursued him through life, and followed his memory after death, had succeeded by their calumnies and misrepresentations in poisoning the mind of Ferdinand, ever open to jealousies and suspicions, against him, and in affecting for the time even the generous soul of Isabella; and Columbus had been removed from his governorship of

Hispaniola and ordered to report in person to his sovereigns in Seville.

It is but just to Ferdinand and Isabella to add, that when they heard on his arrival of this humiliation to which Columbus had been subjected they instantly ordered the shackles to be removed, sent him a letter expressing their regret, disavowing the action of Bobadilla, and inviting him to repair at once to their court, where he was received with many demonstrations of respect and affection by these monarchs, especially by Isabella, whose generous soul had been deeply touched by this infamous treatment of the Admiral. The historian tells us that when Columbus reached the royal presence, Isabella rose and advanced to receive him, and, with tears in her eyes, extended to him her hand. Columbus fell upon his knees, and for some moments, overcome by emotion, neither of them could speak.

HIS FOURTH AND LAST VOYAGE.

The fourth and last voyage was marked by great vicissitudes and sufferings. He had sailed upon this voyage in vessels, the selection and provisioning of which had been made by his enemies. They were ill-equipped and unseaworthy, as Columbus too late discovered. It would almost seem as if the powerful cabal which had been formed against Columbus in the court of Spain was determined that this voyage should be his last; that the sea should swallow him up, or that the inhospitable shores he was about to visit should become his grave, and that death should thus remove from their presence the form and features of the illustrious but "hated Genoese." For this spirit of settled hate and malice of his enemies, no adequate cause can be assigned; there certainly was nothing in the character or conduct of Columbus to furnish any justification or extenuation for it. It can only be accounted for by that envy which follows superior merit, and seeks to strike down an excellence which it cannot reach.

In saying this, I do not wish to be understood as intimating that the character of Columbus was without blemish, fault or imperfection, that he committed no error or mistake. We know what Holy Writ declares of the one who says he is

without offense ; Columbus never claimed the prerogatives of infallibility or impeccability for himself, nor will I or any one claim them for him. In his letters to his sovereigns, and also in his will, he acknowledges his errors of judgment and conduct with a noble humility. He has received much censure for his early treatment of the aborigines of the New World ; some of this censure is deserved, a great deal is undeserved. He rectified his opinions and conduct on the subject of that treatment, as soon as experience taught him the evil consequences of those opinions and that conduct. It is a fact which speaks eloquently of his native and ingrained goodness of heart, that throughout his life he retained the friendship and esteem of two of the noblest characters of his or of any time, Isabella, the Catholic, and Las Casas, the Apostle of the Indies.

It must be recollected that he had from the first to encounter the hostility of an influential faction at the court of Ferdinand and Isabella, envious of the power and dignities conferred upon him, a stranger, and the insubordination of many of his officers on the island, secretly instigated and supported by that faction at home.

At a very early period he had been stripped of all authority over the island of Hispaniola, and he cannot, therefore, be held responsible for the excesses which marked the treatment of the aborigines during the governments of Bobadilla and Ovando, his successors and his implacable foes. Against this treatment he addressed several strong remonstrances to the Spanish Sovereigns, and in the very last letter he wrote to Ferdinand, while appealing to him for the redress of the multiplied wrongs he himself had suffered from the hands of his enemies, he implored that monarch with moving and pathetic eloquence, by every consideration of his duty as a Christian ruler, to save by a prompt exercise of his power the unfortunate inhabitants of that island from the extermination with which they were threatened by the greed and cruelty of the Spanish adventurers. To both of those appeals, however, Ferdinand, Isabella now being dead, turned a deaf ear.

He had during this last voyage to encounter the fury of the elements, the ferocity of savage men, the loss by dreadful

deaths of several of his companions, destitution of food, rebellion and attempted assassination by two of his officers, and seeming abandonment by man and almost by that Divine Power in whom he ever placed his trust. The year 1502 was to him, indeed, the "awful year;" horror accumulated upon horror, disaster followed disaster, until that intrepid courage with which he had confronted every danger, and that profound faith in Him, of whom he had ever esteemed himself the instrument, seemed at one time on the point of giving way. But after a deep sleep, into which he sank exhausted by fatigues and sufferings, the temptation left him, and he arose once more calm, serene and full of his ancient hope and courage, attributing his deliverance from the black despair which threatened to engulf him to the protecting arm of his Maker.

In the early part of this voyage an incident occurred, which I cannot refrain from mentioning, as it is intimately connected with the idea which Columbus ever entertained of himself, as being under the especial protection of Heaven. It is painful to know that in the sailing directions for this fourth voyage, which he received from his sovereigns on his departure, was an order forbidding him to touch at any port of Hispaniola, and that the duplicate of this order had been forwarded to Ovando, who, upon the removal of Bobadilla, had been appointed Governor of that island. When Columbus reached the latitude of Hispaniola, his experience in those regions admonished him that a storm of unusual violence was threatened. He thought, and naturally thought, that the safety of his vessels, and of the lives of those on board from almost certain destruction would justify the departure from the letter of his instructions, when such departure could not possibly involve any more serious consequence than a brief delay. He dispatched an officer to Ovando, asking permission to seek refuge in the harbor. It seems almost impossible to credit it, but it is true, that this request was refused, and Ovando ordered him immediately to depart and to go out into the face of the hurricane that was then marshalling its destructive forces in the Heavens and on the sea. By order of the Spanish monarchs the New World, which

Columbus had given them, closed its portals upon him in this dire distress, and refused him sanctuary from the impending storm. It is a tragic picture. One thinks of King Lear and his thankless and cruel children in dwelling on it. Imploring from heaven that protection denied him by the ingratitude of man, the Admiral obeyed the order and went out upon the open sea. His prayer was heard. He did not lose a ship, a man or a single plank even.

There was at that time in port, on the eve of its departure for Spain, a fleet of seventeen vessels, on board of one of which was Bobadilla, who three years before had sent Columbus home in chains, and Roldan, the ring-leader of a rebellion against the authority of Columbus, and a bitter foe of his. Both of these men were boasting that on their return to Spain, through their influence, and the influence of their connections in the Spanish Court, they would complete the ruin of the Admiral. To aid in securing that influence, they carried with them a large quantity of gold which they had wrung from the hands of the Indians. Columbus, returning good for evil, warned Ovando not to permit this fleet to depart; that it would inevitably perish in the storm. Ovando disregarded the advice of the sagacious mariner, and ordered the fleet to weigh anchor and set sail. The punishment of his folly was swift and overwhelming, the hurricane overtook the fleet, and sixteen of the vessels went to the bottom, carrying every soul on board. But one of them escaped, and that one, the weakest vessel of the fleet, commanded by Carvajal, the agent of Columbus in Hispaniola, and his friend, was freighted with the remains of the private fortune of Columbus which had been saved from the hands of his now all-powerful adversaries. No wonder, after so notable an event, so singular an interposition of Providence, as I think we are justified in calling it, Columbus regarded himself and came to be regarded by others, as under the especial protection of that Almighty Being who holds in his hands the lives of individuals and the destinies of nations.

HIS SCIENTIFIC CHARACTER AND INFLUENCE.

Columbus had in an eminent degree the scientific imagination, without which the intellect in its explorations in the

realms of knowledge only beats the ground and never soars into those empyrean regions where science makes its sublimest discoveries and conquests. Humbolt bears testimony to the extent and scientific value of his observations. He was a close observer of the phenomena of nature, and a studious enquirer into the causes of those phenomena. His mind was ever curious and alert in research and investigation, and in tracing effects to their causes. This tendency of his genius, in the then prevailing ignorance of scientific principles, and the unrelated conditions of human knowledge, not unfrequently led him to indulge in wild conjectures and fanciful speculations, which to us now, in the light of our larger and more extensive knowledge of the subjects of his investigation, and after more than three centuries of research and experiment, appear absurd and chimerical. But we must not forget that it is to this very tendency of his genius, to this very quickness of intellect in observing phenomena, and alertness of imagination in searching out their causes, that we owe the revelation of the New World. Indeed, Columbus was the first and greatest of the experimental philosophers of modern times. What experiment was greater than his? The discovery of this continent was not only a fact in itself of vast and immeasurable consequence, but it marked a turning-point in the history of the philosophy of the human mind as well as in the history of the human race, and powerfully contributed to emancipate the intellect from the fetters of mere authority (which had theretofore hampered and controlled its efforts and investigations) in the physical sciences, and in other departments of human knowledge.

HIS CLOSING YEARS AND DEATH.

On his return from his last voyage, Columbus found his private affairs involved in great confusion and difficulty. This was owing no less to the malice of his enemies than to his own enthusiastic devotion to his great and absorbing enterprises. He had been stripped, not only of his high offices and honors; but revenues which belonged to him, and were secured by the most solemn engagements, had been withheld from him by his arch enemy, Fonseca, on one pretext or another, and he was

absolutely reduced to a state of penury. Ferdinand had begun to realize the full significance of the discovery of Columbus, the extent and grandeur of the empire which his genius and courage had secured for his crown.

But this realization, instead of filling his heart with gratitude to his great benefactor, aroused in Ferdinand a spirit of envy and jealousy, which the enemies of Columbus artfully fomented by false and calumnious reports and misrepresentations. Some of the high *Hidalgos* of the Spanish court bore it ill that this stranger, a man of humble birth, should in virtue of his great offices of Admiral and Viceroy, take rank of them in the ceremonies and pageants of the court, and they were determined to deprive him forever of these high offices and to precipitate his ruin.

Columbus, conscious of the justice of his cause, met these enemies with a courage that never quailed before the face of living man. It is painful to read the affecting appeals Columbus addressed to his sovereigns for redress of his deep and multiplied wrongs. They were unheeded. In Ferdinand they fell on a dull, cold ear. Isabella, after a long and glorious reign, was experiencing the inconstancy of fortune. Domestic calamities had overwhelmed her; the loss of her son and heir, of a daughter and of a grandson in quick succession, the growing mental imbecility of her only remaining child, her daughter Juanna, the wife of Archduke Philip, and the unhappy estrangement between this pair, preyed upon her mind and she was about sinking into the grave. She was no longer able to espouse the cause of her friend Columbus, or to seek to restore his sinking fortunes, as she had so often before succeeded in doing.

To every appeal addressed to him by Columbus, Ferdinand, while employing soft words and vague and elusive promises, turned a deaf ear. In one of the last letters written by Columbus to him from a lodging house, for the protection of which he was indebted to the charity of some of his Italian compatriots resident in Spain, Columbus implored that ungrateful monarch, by the services he had rendered his crown, by the solemn compact he had made with him, and by their common faith in the Redeemer, to do justice to his old and dying servant. He did not ask for the return of his revenues

unjustly detained from him, but he besought him as his last request that the great titles of Admiral of the Ocean Sea and Viceroy, which had been conferred upon him with the right of succession in his heirs by the compact of April, 1492, should be restored to him, and if not to him, to his son Diego after his death, as the memorial of the great work of his life. He waited for an answer, but no answer came. The death of Isabella gave the last blow to his hopes. He eagerly inquired if his noble benefactress in her will had left any remembrance of him, any injunction upon the false and ungrateful Ferdinand, to do him justice and redress his wrongs. It contained no such request or injunction.

His life was now closing in darkness and gloom, but he resolved to make one last effort to reach his sovereign's feet, and there solicit, aye, demand with dying accents that justice for his son which he could not obtain for himself. Upon the mortuary litter which had recently borne to his tomb in the Cathedral at Seville the body of his friend, the illustrious Cardinal de Mendoza, and which Columbus had hired, after giving security to the chapter for its return, the great man was carried to Valladolid. The effort was too much for him; the end had come: age, suffering, want, ingratitude had done their work on a frame of iron, and on a life which had already attained three score and ten, the closing years of which were a martyrdom.

On the twentieth of May, 1506, the Feast of the Ascension of his Lord, fortified by the sacraments of the Catholic church, of which he was ever a true and loyal son, breathing sentiments of pious resignation and religious fervor, with the accents of hope on his lips and of trust in Him, whose work in this life he had done so well, the intrepid soul of the Great Discoverer went out on that voyage from which there is no return.

NATHANIEL BACON, THE REBEL PATRIOT.

"Bacon's Rebellion is probably the most romantic episode in Colonial History." This has been conceded by all writers, from the authors of papers written at the time of the rebellion and preserved in the Public Record Office in London, to a recent article from the pen of Mr. Edward Eggleston in the *Century Magazine*. No historian, whatever his party, has ventured to discredit the importance and significance of this rebellion.

The hero of the successful rebellion is always a patriot—of a rebellion that has failed he is as surely "a traitor;" but Nathaniel Bacon, although he failed, although his officers and comrades perished upon the gibbet, although his own fair young body was sunk in the York river to prevent being hung in chains; although his cause was detested by his king, his kindred, by all of his loyalist friends, by all whom he had been taught to respect and honor, Nathaniel Bacon was a "traitor" for a very few years only.

Perhaps the most vivid description of the times in which he lived, and his own part in the history of those times, is to be found in "Virginia," by John Esten Cooke—a small book, and most charming—one of a series entitled "American Commonwealths." A perfectly calm, just, and intelligent review of Bacon's Rebellion appeared in "the *Century*," July, 1890, from the accomplished pen of Mr. Edward Eggleston. Nothing can be added to those two productions, except what has been omitted by both: some record of the ancestry and descendants of Nathaniel Bacon. He is represented as being beautiful in person, and courtly in manner. "He was resolute, imperious, quick of temper, but cool, too. He scarcely ever lost his equipoise. His courage and decision were remarkable. His judgment was not blinded by passion. He never for a moment lost his head or indulged visions of military usurpation. He was a great natural orator. His eloquence was superb and passionate; those who heard him speak said that 'he animated with his heat' the dullest and chilliest souls, and 'conquered with his commanding tongue more than Cæsar.' At his fiery

appeals, in Gloucester, his followers 'burst into shouts and acclamations.' He was not only a popular speaker, but even more a man of action, who decided on his course quickly and adhered to it obstinately. As a soldier he was uniformly successful, which another great soldier has declared to be a true test of soldiership. Up to the time of his death the rebellion had triumphed everywhere—when he died, it died with him."

We cannot repress a sigh of poignant regret that so choice a spirit should have been, by force of circumstances, thrown into so deadly a breach, and been thereby lost to the world. He was very young for such responsibilities and trials—only twenty-eight years old at the breaking out of King Philip's Indian War, which was really the cause of the "great rebellion." The ebb-tide of that war reached as far as Maryland and Virginia; the Indians banding together in those colonies, erecting forts from which they sallied to murder and scalp defenceless men, women, and children. The Virginia colonists petitioned their Governor "for leave to go against the Indians at their own cost under some leader of the Governor's choosing." Berkeley answered by forbidding petitions under a heavy penalty! He was living comfortably with a young, recently acquired wife, and growing rich upon the perquisites he exacted of the fur-traders. The people whispered to each other that "no bullets can pierce beaver skins," and even went so far as to believe that Berkeley encouraged rebellion in order that estates might be confiscated, providing a proverb for that idea also: "Rebels' forfeitures will be loyal inheritances."

Nathaniel Bacon was living in 'good style and comfort at "Curles" on James River. He was already a picturesque figure in Colonial society. Loyalist writers speak of him as a man of "disposition precipitate," and temperament "uneasy." But the people idolized him. They described him as "a man of quality, brave and eloquent—but a young man, yet master and owner of those inducements which constitute a complete man (as to intrinsicalls) with wisdom to apprehend, and discretion to chuse." He was "crowned the Darling of the people's Hopes and Desires, as the only man fit in Virginia to put a stop to the bloody resolution of the Heathen."

He is pictured to us at that time by an unfriendly writer as "slender, black-haired and of an ominous, melancholy aspect; not given to much talk or to make sudden replies; living in very good repute; his extraordinary parts, like a letter of recommendation, rendering him acceptable in all men's company." From a somewhat reluctant co-worker, a member of the House of Burgesses, we learn that "he was extremely courteous, stooping to the ground in salutation; but when angry, impetuous almost to delirium."

The death of a favorite overseer and the sacking of his plantation, "Bacon Quarter Branch," near Richmond, provoked the step so fatal to himself. He entreated Berkeley for a commission to fight the Indians, received no answer, and after waiting long and hesitating long, put himself at the head of a volunteer company, without one.

His wife wrote to a sister the following story of this event:

"If you had been here it would have grieved your heart to hear the pitiful complaints of the people, the Indians killing the people daily, and the Govern'r not taking any notice for to hinder them, but let them daily doe all the mischief they can, and the poor people came to your brother (Bacon) to desire him to help them against the Indians, and hee being very much concerned for the losse of his overseer, and for the losse of so many men, women and children's lives every day, hee was willing to doe them all the good he could; so hee begged of the Governour for a Commission in Severall letters to him, that hee might goe out against them, but hee would not grant one, so daily more mischief done by them, soe your brother not able to endure any longer, hee went out without a commission."

Nathaniel Bacon's own account is preserved with the foregoing letter in the British Museum.

"Finding that this country was basely, for a small and sordid gain betrayed, & the lives and fortunes of the poor inhabitants wretchedly sacrificed, resolved to stand up in this ruinous gap and rather expose my life and fortune to all hazards than basely desert my post, and by soe bad an example make desolatt a whole country in which noe one dared to stirr against the common Enemy, but * * * crowded together like sheep, leaving their plantations and stocks a prey to the enemy."

The rest of the story is well known—his expulsion from the council ; his restoration, forced by the people ; his commission, wrung from the reluctant hands of the Governor ; the bitter, vindictive anger and persecution by the Governor ; his rapid marches and brilliant successes ; finally, his death (from poison, as thought by some), and the concealment of his body by his friends to prevent its being subjected to insult.

"Men did not simply obey him—they were ready to die for him." His wife wrote to England: "You never knew any better beloved than hee is. I do verily believe that rather than he should come to any hurt by the Governour or anybody else, they would most of them loose their lives."

Short as was his career, he had given promise of something great as a statesman, as well as a soldier and patriot. In the Assembly, known as "Bacon's Assembly," he had formulated a system of laws to redress all grievances and restore the lost liberties of the Colonists. "When he was dead the oppressed Virginians begged for the re-enactment of the laws of the June Assembly, and 'Bacon's Laws' are an oasis in the Virginia legislation of the Seventeenth Century."

His plans were all perfected. He had resolved upon determined resistance, not only to Berkeley, but when the expected troops should be sent from England to subdue him. Had he lived a few years longer, the struggle for American Independence might have been in 1676, instead of 1776, and the Washington of that day might have been the boy-rebel, Nathaniel Bacon !

Nathaniel Bacon, son of Thomas Bacon and Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Robert Brooke, of Toxford, was born in Friston Parish, January 2, 1647. The Friston Register states that his mother died on that day. From the registry of births, marriages and deaths, we infer he was an only child. His nearest relative in Virginia was Nathaniel Bacon, of the King's Council, "a rich and politick man," who designed to make his "uneasy cousin" his heir, but who never excused or forgave his opposition to the Governor.

His father was "a gentleman of known loyalty and ability." He educated his only son* with care. In 1660 he entered St. Catherine's College, Cambridge, as gentleman commoner, and proceeded to his A. M., in 1667. "To the long-known title

of Gentleman, by his long study at the Inns of Court, he has since added that of Esquire." "His erratic fortune," said the Royal Commissioners, "had carried and shewne him many Foreigne Parts." These journeys are alluded to by a contemporary as being taken by "Mr. Nathaniel Bacon, a Hopeful young Gentleman."

His father, Thomas Bacon, of "Friston Hall," Suffolk, was the son of Nathaniel Bacon, of "Friston Hall," and Anna, daughter of Sir Thomas de Groose. Nathaniel Bacon was the son of Sir James Bacon, of "Friston Hall," and Elizabeth, daughter of Francis Bacon, of Hesselst.

Sir James Bacon, of "Friston Hall," was the son of James Bacon, alderman, of London, and Mary, his wife. Sir James Bacon (alderman of London) was brother of Sir Nicholas Bacon, Queen Elizabeth's Lord Keeper. Sir James Bacon was therefore uncle of Francis Bacon, Lord Verulam.

Sir James Bacon was the son of Robert Bacon, of Drinkstone, and Elizabeth Cage, of Pakenham.

The pedigree of the family is carried, in direct lineal descent, to Grimbold the Norman, whose son, Ranulph, assumed the name of Bacon, year 1000.

Nathaniel Bacon married Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Edward Duke. The Friston Register records the birth of a daughter, Elizabeth, born on Palm Sunday, April 12, 1674—two and a-half years before his death. She married Hugh Chamberlain, physician to Queen Anne. Hening speaks of her as "an heir of Nathaniel Bacon, the Rebel."

It is known, from the testimony of multitudes of his descendants, that he left a son in Virginia, born probably near the time of his death. He speaks of Mrs. Bacon's illness at the outset of the Rebellion. Campbell, the historian, asserts that he "left a widow and children." Hening also speaks of his "children."

Unhappily, all the records of New Kent County and Henrico County were burned during the Revolution, but family records were preserved. Some of these were destroyed in the late war, but are remembered by survivors. Traditions of these survivors all declare that there was a son, differing only as to

*From old tract, quoted by Mr. Edward Eggleston.

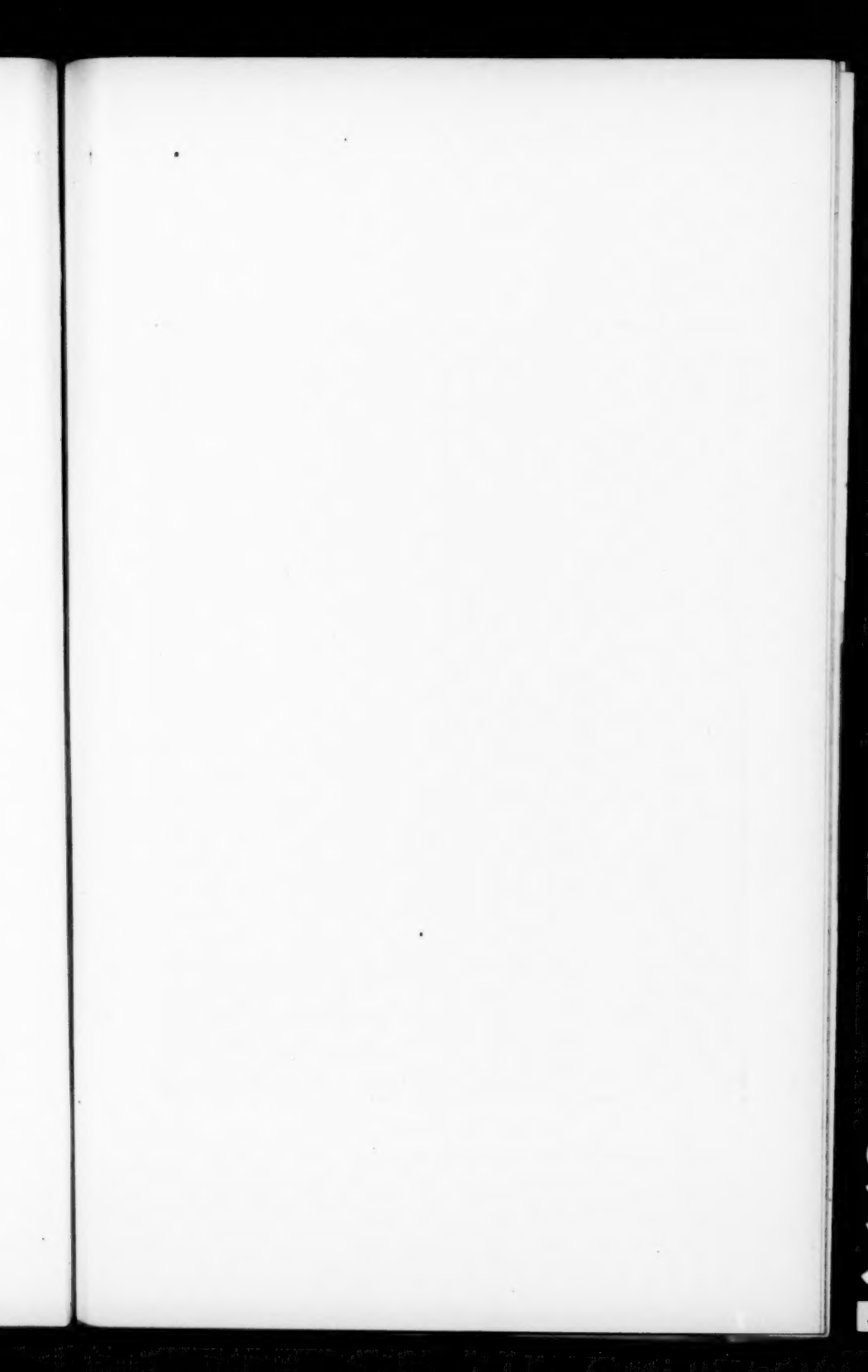
whether his name was "John" or "Nathaniel." Reliable authority, however, declares that son to have been called "John," and adopted in the family of Izard. Probably the name was "John Langston," for the Rebel's favorite general. The record here takes up the genealogy from records preserved in the Virginia land office. The next in the line was "Nathaniel," and his three sons, Lyddall and Langston (for the Rebel's two generals), and Nathaniel.

Thence to the present time, as recorded in ancestry of this number of the *AMERICAN MAGAZINE*, Charles Campbell, a most truthful and accurate historian, speaks of persons in Virginia claiming descent from the Rebel. Patient investigation reveals that those persons may be found in the families of Whitelocke, Pickett, Richardson, Park, Robertson, Falls, Valentine, Eggleston, Taylor, Dupuy, Clopton, Bacon, Crenshaw, Rice, etc., etc.

For some years after the rebel's death none arose to do him honor. Nobody was proud of his blood. His rich kinsmen disowned and disinherited him. Mrs. Frances Izard left an estate to John Bacon, which he petitioned Henrico Court for permission to inherit, and the descendants seemed to have gathered around that estate, "Bacon Quarter Branch," and neighboring plantations in Henrico and Hanover counties, Virginia. "Izard" became, through gratitude, one of the family names. The names of "John Bacon," "Nathaniel Bacon" and "Izard Bacon" have been repeated over and over all down the line to the present day. It is confidently asserted that a portrait of Nathaniel Bacon, the Rebel, is sacredly and secretly preserved by one of his descendants.

The story of my own descent from him, of his life, of his being "buried in a river," mingles with all the romances of my childhood. Among my venerable relations were some who bore the names Nathaniel Bacon, John Bacon, Sara Bacon, Izard Bacon. Some of these had adopted the gentle faith of the Quakers, and, with the quick instinct of childhood, I soon perceived that the life of the Rebel accorded ill with their convictions. It was many years before I knew him well enough to honor him and be proud of him.

SARA A. PRYOR.





SARAH A. PRYOR,
VICE-PRESIDENT GENERAL OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

MRS. ROGER A. PRYOR.

Miss Anna Reeve Aldrich, in her sketch of Mrs. Pryor, says:

"The Southern woman-writer has become, of late years, an important factor in New York literary life. One who is perhaps at present better known in the first circles of society in New York than in literature as yet, is Mrs. Roger A. Pryor, the lovely wife of General Pryor; perhaps I should now say Judge, as he sits on the bench of the Court of Common Pleas.

"Mrs. Pryor is known in New York as the writer of charming and brilliant feuilletons for the most prominent society journal there, but she invariably publishes over a pen-name, so that, as I say, outside the circle who penetrated the secret of her nom-de-plume she is best known as a society woman. She has also published many sketches and short stories. 'The Story of a Persian Rug'* was copied widely in English periodicals, and was the true story of an exquisite Persian carpet in soft tones of blue and gray that lies before the hearth in her pretty drawing-room. Mrs. Pryor has refused the most flattering offers from editors to write over her own name, for probably there is no one who can write more cleverly and authoritatively on social life in New York than she. She has no methods of work, writing when she feels the inclination. Just at present she is resting from all literary labor, though she has several uncompleted sketches waiting revision, which last she considers very serious work, writing, rewriting, condensing and cutting out often whole paragraphs from the proof even.

"It was Mrs. Pryor who first called attention to the fact in one of her sketches that the † Duke of Fife was descended from a celebrated actress in comedy, much wronged by royalty, and whose descendant may, by the possible accession of the baby, Lady Alexandra Duff, at last come to the throne by

* "The Marvellous Rug," in *Home Journal*.

† "Great Grandmother of an Earl," published in *Home Journal*.

one of those workings of Providence that sooner or later always avenge the down-trodden, persecuted and wronged. Mrs. Pryor is an indefatigable genealogist, and this fact, which she was the first to make public and which had been carefully suppressed, was eventually copied in the English papers from the journal to which Mrs. Pryor contributed her sketch, and naturally created a great sensation, as the descent of the Duke of Fife from this much-wronged woman, though probably known in certain quarters in court circles, had been carefully kept from the knowledge of the masses.

"Mrs. Pryor was a Southern heiress, born to every imaginable luxury, and never a life looked more hedged in with happiness than hers, yet when the war wrecked and stranded the fortunes of the family, no *bourgeois* housewife ever performed heavier duties to a large family, ever sewed more diligently on her children's little garments, plying her needle until the small hours of the morning, often when the rest of the household were all asleep, with more cheerfulness, though with delicate, unaccustomed little hands, than this brave and brilliant woman, in that dark period after the war when so many great fortunes were swept away. Mrs. Pryor has had seven children.

"The photograph which is given represents her in a copy of the gown worn by Mary Washington at a ball given in Fredericksburgh, in honor of her son, General Washington. The costume was worn at a "Mary Washington Ball" at the White Sulphur Springs by Mrs. Pryor. She opened the ball with General Fitzhugh Lee. As will doubtless be observed, Mrs. Pryor has the type of face and figure, stately and gracious, which seems to suit the costume of those stately and gracious days."

Many articles of this costume, the fichu, fan, etc., are genuine family relics belonging to the Revolutionary period. Through the efforts of Mrs. Pryor a handsome sum has been added to the Mary Washington Monument Association fund, and this is gratifying to Daughters of the American Revolution, as one of the first working objects placed before the Daughters by an early resolution of the Society was assistance to be given to this Mary Washington fund. It is a noble cause,

in which women are called upon to honor a woman who displayed high qualities of character under conspicuous circumstances—one who combined tenderness with strength, and dignity with simplicity, as found in the individuality of Mary Washington. Mrs. Pryor's services to the Society of the Daughters of the Revolution cannot be compassed in this brief sketch. She was the first Regent of the New York City Chapter. She organized it and led it on to success under trying circumstances. After serving for over a year, she resigned on account of uncertain health, amid the regrets of the Chapter. As Vice-President-General of the National Society, and a member of the New York City Chapter, she is still active in her efforts for the organization.

Mrs. Pryor's home in New York is a charming place, where in her artistic drawing-room the hospitable traditions of her family are maintained, and at her weekly receptions one may meet many agreeable and eminent persons.

M. S. H.

MARY WASHINGTON.

THE NATIONAL MARY WASHINGTON MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION.

BY MARGARET HETZEL, SECRETARY N. M. W. M. A.

The kindly flattering request to write "something fresh and interesting about the National Mary Washington Memorial Association" for THE AMERICAN MONTHLY gives much pleasure but more embarrassment. How is one to write anything new and fresh about what, it is feared, is to many a stale subject? You "would like the whole story of the old monument and the new," "the present status and expectations." Ah! Now you strike a "chord that vibrates."

THE OLD MONUMENT. Little has been written about it, and much of that is fiction rather than fact. Your readers want facts.

A slight sketch of the origin, the personnel and the life and character of Mary, the mother of Washington, would seem to be called for by way of preface to the story of the monument.

She was descended from an ancient family of note which emigrated from England in 1650 and settled in Lancaster, Virginia, on the Rappahannock River.

Mary, the youngest child of her father, Joseph Ball, was born in 1706 at Epping Forest, the family homestead, which he inherited from his father, William Ball, the first emigrant. Joseph Ball was made Colonel by Governor Spotswoode in 1710, and known as Colonel Ball, of Lancaster. Five years before that time he executed a will in which is found the following:

"I give and bequeath unto my daughter Mary 400 acres of land in Richmond County, in ye freshes of Rappa-h-n River, being part of a patten of 1,600 acres to her, ye said Mary, and her heirs forever."

She was then five years old.

We also have the Ball coat-of-arms, as follows: "The escutcheon has a lion rampant, a coat-of-mail and a shield bearing two lions and a fleur-de-lys. The crest is a helmet

with closed visor. Above the lion is a broad bar, half red and half gold. On the scroll which belongs to it are these words :

"Cælumque tueri."

"They were taken, of course," says Bishop Meade, in his 'Old Churches and Families of Virginia,' "from these lines of Ovid :

Pronaque cum spectant animalia cætera terram
Os homini sublime dedit cælumque tueri.

* * * * *

For any extended and just treatment of this most interesting woman we would refer you to the charming work of Marian Harland, "The Story of Mary Washington," just published. With her accustomed eloquence and skill she has given us a picture of a lovely and fascinating girlhood, and quoting from a delightful, quaint old letter (happily now in existence), written by a companion of her own age :

"WILLIAMS BURG, *ye 7th of Oct r., 1722.*

"DEAR SUKEY—Madam Ball of Lancaster and her sweet Molly have gone Hom. Mamma thinks Molly the Comeilest Maiden she knows. She is 16 yrs old, is taller than me, is very sensible, modest and loving. Her Hair is like unto Flax. Her Eyes are the color of yours, and her Cheeks are like May Blossoms. I wish you could see her."

We must not be further betrayed into quotations, but leave the whole "story" for your reading.

The lovely flaxen-haired blue-eyed girl, "The Rose of Epping Forest," grew to womanhood, lost her mother at twenty-one, and was taken by her brother Joseph, a lawyer of London, to his home near that city in 1728-'29. In 1729 she met Augustine Washington, a son of an eminent and wealthy family of illustrious English descent, described as "a stately and handsome gentleman," "he was," a descendant tells us, "a noble-looking man of distinguished bearing, with fair, florid complexion, brown hair and fine gray eyes."

In the prime of early maturity, a widower with two little sons, he had come to England to look after an estate left him by his grandfather. Renewing, it is supposed, a passing acquaintance, he was captivated with Mary Ball and married

her. They returned to America and to his Westmoreland plantation of Wakefield on the Potomac, where "George Washington, son to Augustine and Mary, his wife, was born ye 11th Day of February, 1732 (old style), about 10 in the morning, and was baptised the 3rd of April following."*

In 1735 their dwelling was burned to the ground. Instead of rebuilding upon the site of the old homestead, Augustine Washington removed to his plantation "Pine Grove," in Stafford county, upon the Rappahannock River, and opposite Fredericksburgh, where he died August 12, 1743, aged forty-nine years. They took him back to Westmoreland County and laid him in the family vault at Wakefield, and the widowed mother returning to the home thus suddenly bereft of its honored head, gathered the fatherless children about her and "took up with both hands Life as God had made it for her."

Her own five, and the two little lads who had been left to her guardianship, with their several estates, were a burden and responsibility to appall the stoutest heart; but she shrank not from it, and so faithfully and judiciously did she carry the burden, that she won and retained the affection and respect of all till her life's end—turning over, with added value, the shares of her step-sons' property when they arrived at maturity.

For her own oldest born we know with what care and judgment she trained him for usefulness; how her wisdom and firmness kept him from service on a British man-of-war, and saved him to his country! Do we not owe her memory every honor?

The civil engineer of sixteen years of age, soon became the brave and successful soldier and officer, the defender and hope and pride of his country—the great General who struggled through eight weary years of war to its triumphant close.

Early in the struggle her son earnestly entreated her to leave her plantation of "Pine Grove" and take refuge in the town for better protection and safety, which she finally but reluctantly did, establishing herself in a snug home near her only daughter, Betty (Mrs. Fielding Lewis), where, during those "weary eight years," she labored incessantly with her

This entry made by George Washington's own hand at 17 years of age.

servants in making homespun clothing for the suffering soldiers, herself knitting the stockings. Her big Bible, with its family record of births, marriages and deaths, is now the precious possession of her descendant, Mrs. Ella Barrett Washington, in its old cover of *her own homespun cloth of "Buff and Blue," the Continental colors.*

On "Kenmore," the home plantation of her daughter, rises a gentle eminence overlooking the valley of the Rappahannock and the lovely amphitheatre of hills rising from it, where are clustered a mass of bold rocks sheltered by fine old oaks looking towards her own old home, "Pine Grove." This spot was a favorite resort for the mother for meditation and prayer. The hours spent there, her children and grandchildren held sacred, and never intruded upon. It is still venerated as "Oratory Rock."

On August 25th, 1789, after a painful illness, in unflinching faith, she passed from earth, and was buried, at her own request, at this spot, sacred to her for all future time unto the Resurrection Morn*.

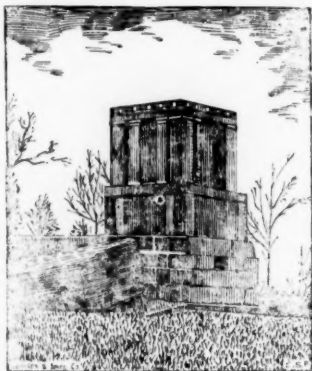
II.

In 1831, forty years after her burial, the citizens of Fredericksburgh, making earnest effort to replace the modest gravestone by a monument, appealed to the country for aid.

A proposition was made in a northern town to remove the remains there and build a church on the spot as a memorial. This, attracting the attention and interest of a wealthy and patriotic man of, New York City, Mr. Silas Burrows, he wrote to the mayor of Fredericksburgh: "I confess to feeling a great desire that the head of the honored mother of Washington be allowed to remain on the pillow of mother earth which she had chosen for herself, and, if I might be allowed to do so, would erect a monument there which will

* Marian Harland has given us a treasure in her "Pictures of a Lovely Girlhood," and a faithful, strong, noble motherhood. What wonder that her eldest born son became the greatest patriot General and statesman of his age and country, and that her two younger sons, Samuel and Charles, served with distinction as Colonels in the Continental Army! This should be noted, as there are persons ignorant enough to assert that Mary Washington was a Tory and that her younger sons all were!

be satisfactory to your city and to the descendants of the noble woman." After some delay the offer was accepted and on the 7th of May, 1833, the cornerstone was laid with imposing ceremonies, by the President of the United States, General Andrew Jackson, "a compatriot in arms of her great son."



A newspaper of the time, May 7, 1833, says :

"In the appropriate and elegant address made by Mr. Bassett, Chairman of the Monumental Committee, to the President of the United States, at the laying of the cornerstone of the Monument, he said : 'In looking upon this monument the citizens of these States will remember that they are brothers. They will remember that here lie the ashes of the "Mother of the father of his Country."' They will acknowledge, too, this just tribute to the merits of her, who, early deprived of the support of her consort, encouraged and fostered, by precept and example, the dawning virtues of her illustrious son, and nurtured into maturity those nobler faculties which were the ornament and glory of her waning years. They will acknowledge the hallowed character of this romantic spot, ever to be remembered as the place chosen for her private devotions. Here she asked, as a dying request, that her mortal remains might rest. Hallowed be this wish ! Sacred this spot ! Lasting as Time this monument ! Let us cherish the remembrance of this hour. Let us carry with us hence engraved on our hearts the memory of her who is here interred. Her fortitude,

her piety, her every grace of life, her sweet peace in death, through her sure hope of a blessed immortality.' ”

“ To this, President Jackson responded in an address exquisitely beautiful and justly proportioned to the great occasion and the mighty theme ; in the conclusion of which he said : ‘ It is to me a source of high gratification, that I can speak of him from personal knowledge and observation. I witnessed the public conduct and private virtues of Washington ; and I saw and participated in the confidence which he inspired when probably the stability of our institutions depended upon his personal influence. In the grave before us lie the remains of his mother. Long has it been unmarked by any monumental tablet ; but not unhonored. You have undertaken the pious duty of erecting a column to her memory and of inscribing upon it the simple but affecting words : “ Mary, the Mother of Washington.” No eulogy could be higher ; and it appeals to the heart of every American. Fellow-citizens, at your request and in your name, I now deposit this plate in the spot destined for it ; and when the American pilgrim shall in after ages come up to this high and holy place and lay his hand upon this sacred column, may he recall the virtues of her who sleeps beneath, and depart with his affections purified and his piety strengthened, while he invokes blessings upon the memory of the mother of Washington.’ ”

Thus was the Monument inaugurated and promptly proceeded with for four years, the pedestal being nearly completed to the height of sixteen feet, and the shaft of sixteen feet laid by its side, when misfortune overtook the patriotic builder, and the work was unfinished. It has so remained, exposed to the buffeting of time and vandalism, and is now an irreparable ruin.

In 1874 a committee was appointed by Congress, and a United States engineer detailed by the Secretary of War to accompany them to Fredericksburgh to examine and report upon its condition. (See Report No. 625, Forty-third Congress, First Session, House of Representatives, June, 1874.)

In that report it is said :

“ The monument is indeed in a ‘ disgraceful state of dilapidation,’ having been defaced by seekers for relics as well as by the storm of missiles which swept the site during the war, and

the influences of time and neglect. The monument stood between the contending armies during the famous fight at Fredericksburgh." * * * And : "The base was completed, with the exception of four of the small columns, forty years ago, when work was suddenly suspended. The obelisk in the rough lies near its base. At present the monument is in a disgraceful state of dilapidation. The work, originally of inferior quality, consisting of a thin outer casing of marble in small blocks with a backing of cobblestones and common mortar, has been chipped and fractured at every point by curiosity and memento seekers. The monument has been struck by bullets during the struggle at this point ; one of the stones has been broken and removed from its face, and the interior filling subjected to the infiltration of water and the disintegrating effects of frost until the entire structure is an incoherent mass of rubbish."

An appropriation for rebuilding it was recommended by the committee, but was not passed, and succeeding efforts have been equally unsuccessful.

To be continued.

ON THE UPPER HUDSON.

JANUARY, 1893.

The lordly Hudson bound in chains
Now lies beneath my straying feet,
So calmly patient in his pains
'Twould seem captivity was sweet.

The snow with tender love has flung
Her dazzling garment o'er his cell;
Bright jewels in his pathway sprung
As over jagged rocks he fell.

One moment free! the sunlight his,
The air, the sky, the sighing tree;
His thund'ring voice proclaims it is
His right, his glory to be free!

Yet to the depths his fate compels
He sinks in silence, murm'ring not,
And onward sweeps in strength, nor tells
Through icy wounds of his dark lot.

With patient toil he threads his way
Through weary miles, till master-hand
Of mother Ocean shakes in play
And breaks, with joy, the Tyrant's band.

Again he's free, and 'strongly leaps
From shore to shore in lordly pride,
Yet silently he leaves the steeps
That guard his portals spreading wide.

—LYDIA LINN.

THE MINUTE MAN OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.*

"Across the stream, by the gray old manse," in the historic town of Concord, the statue of the Minute Man, in heroic proportions, commemorates the first organized, armed resistance to British tyranny on American soil. The statue marks the spot where Captain Isaac Davis, leader of the Minute Men, received his death wound. Here British soldiers first fell before an American fire. Here the invader was turned back, never to make another advance on Massachusetts soil.

In ten months and twenty-five days from the repulse by the Minute Men, General Howe and his 8,000 men sailed out of Boston harbor, never to return. There can be no spot of more thrilling interest to Americans than the two secluded, green slopes, with the quiet river flowing between, on either side of which the soldiers of the King and the soldiers of the people first met in mortal combat.

This was the battle of the Minute Man. He had been trained for this emergency, and he met it with true Spartan bravery. Who were the Minute Men? They were the old, the middle-aged and the young. The husband and the father left the plow in the furrow, the hammer on the bench, and kissing wife and children, marched to die or to be free. He was the son, the lover, the plain, shy youth of the village choir and the singing-school, whose heart beat to arms for his country, and who felt when bidding good-bye to the maiden of his choice,

I could not love thee, dear, so much,
Loved I not honor more.

Upon the centennial of this battle, April 19, 1875, was dedicated the statue of the Minute Man, designed and executed by Daniel C. French, a native of Concord, who has portrayed to us, in enduring bronze, a young farmer of that day, true to nature in the cast of the features, which indicate a high purpose

* Read before the Mercy Warren Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Springfield, Massachusetts, April 19, 1892.

and firm resolve, while the long waistcoat, hanging heavy with the bullets in his pockets, the worn shoes and rude accoutrements, show historic accuracy. He has left the plow by his side, and musket in hand, answers the call to arms. The pedestal is one block of granite, seven feet high. On the front face, in incised bronze letters, are these lines of Emerson :

By the rude bridge that arched the flood,
Their flag to April's breeze unfurled,
Here once the embattled farmers stood,
And fired the shot heard round the world.

On the rear face of the pedestal, in high relief, is the inscription :

1775 Nineteenth of April 1875.

The Minute Man has his prototype in the Puritan, who believed that his civil commonwealth, based upon Christian principles, was instituted by God himself, in the Holy Scriptures.

Pitt in England, and Washington in America, would have upheld the British Government in demands for redress ; but the king was determined, not upon redress, but repression.

The Boston Port bill, passed in 1774, revenged the destruction of tea, by closing the port of Boston against all commerce. General Gage was appointed royal Governor of Massachusetts, and with the aid of British soldiers was ordered to enforce the king's commands. The charter of Massachusetts was also annulled, and her officers were appointed by the crown or the royal Governor. All the Colonists adopted the cause of Massachusetts, and delegates were sent from all, except Georgia, to a congress, at Philadelphia, September 4, 1774, which sustained Massachusetts in her patriotic course. But Massachusetts took a bold stand for herself. None of her patriots would act under the new laws. Governor Gage organized his councils, and set up his courts, but the Colonists would have none of them. Committees of correspondence existed throughout the Colonies. Through their action the Massachusetts towns met by their delegates in Fanueil Hall, August 26, 1774. This congress declared in substance that they were "entitled to life, liberty, and the means of sustenance, by the grace of Heaven, without the king's leave, and

that the late acts had robbed them of their most essential rights as British subjects." From this time on General Gage saw no way of enforcing obedience but by the power of arms, and the patriots saw no safety save in military preparations.

A county convention was held in Concord, August 30, 1774, and its patriotic resolutions seemed to be prophetic in their nature. The concluding words were these: "No dangers shall affright, no difficulties intimidate us, and if in support of our rights we are compelled to encounter even death, we are yet undaunted, sensible that he can never die too soon, who lays down his life in support of the laws and liberties of his country." Memorable words these, uttered within less than eight short months previous to the encounter of the Minute Men with the British soldiers at the old North bridge, within their own borders where the patriots sealed their words with their blood. In the days preparatory to the Revolution, these names come to the front, and should be embalmed in every patriotic heart.

James Otis, so vehement in his eloquence, the British called him mad; Samuel Adams, to whose uncompromising patriotism Governor Gage testified when he excepted from an offer of pardon only Hancock and Adams; John Adams, the lawyer, patriotic with his tongue and with his pen, and John Hancock, the courtly and wealthy merchant, whose large means enabled him to contribute to the sinews of war. Here we must not omit to mention Dorothy Quincy, afterwards Madam Hancock, who accompanied her future husband in his flight from Boston when the British army was sent, not only to take the military stores at Concord, but also to seize these archrebels John Hancock and Samuel Adams. Joseph Warren was the skillful physician, the unwearied worker in the committees of safety, and of correspondence, and an early martyr in the patriots' cause. Paul Revere was an ingenious goldsmith, as ready to engrave a saucy satire as to rally a caucus. He was the great confidential messenger of the patriots, and leader of the mechanics.

There is a voice from the patriotic women of the time. Mrs. Cushing, wife of Thomas Cushing (then a member of the Continental Congress at Philadelphia), writes from Boston to

her husband thus: "I hope there are none of us who would not sooner wrap ourselves in sheep-skins and goat-skins than to buy English goods from a people who have insulted us in such a scandalous manner."

Mrs. Abigail Adams greatly strengthened and encouraged her husband by the high patriotism and cheerful piety she infused into her letters to him, in the long night of political uncertainty which hung over the Colonies, and no doubt contributed much toward making him the right hand man of Washington.

But the plot thickens. Neither would King George nor the Colonists yield. Governor Gage massed his troops and fortified Boston. The Colonists flocked in crowds to Faneuil Hall and the old South Church, where their orators fanned the flames of patriotism. Upon the Liberty tree, a fine old elm, their oppressors were hung in effigy, and in passing it all patriots saluted it as an emblem of their cause. To the committees of safety and correspondence was added another, a committee of donations, who relieved suffering patriots. October 26, 1774, a Provincial Congress assembled at Salem. A State militia was organized, its maintenance provided for, and it was to be called out when necessary. One quarter of the militia, or volunteer soldiers, must be held in readiness to march at a minute's notice, and this was the origin of the Minute Men. Throughout the gloomy winter months of 1774 and 1775, all the New England Colonies voted money freely to arm, equip and discipline their "alarmist companies." Like Cromwell's soldiers, they believed they were the servants of the Lord. To be a private in their ranks was an honor; to be an officer, a mark of the highest distinction. In one town the deacon of the church was the captain of the Minute Men, and his minister his lieutenant. The Minute Men were trained often, the towns being at the expense. After a field drill, they repaired to the meeting-house to hear a patriotic sermon, and from thence to the town-house, to partake of an entertainment. Meanwhile the Sons of Liberty would exhort them to fight bravely for God and their Country.

Thus an army was in existence of forty thousand men, in isolated companies, but ready to march for the scene of action

at a moment's call. The Provincial Congress had appointed couriers, or runners, who were to carry swiftly any tidings of danger, mounted on fleet horses, with fresh relays at every town or hamlet through which they passed. It was thus that the news of the fights at Lexington and Concord reached nearly all New England within twenty-four hours after their occurrence. Summoned by the runners, the Minute Men were almost instantly on their way, though they might receive a parting blessing from their minister and the God-speed of their friends, while their accoutrements were made ready.

In the town of Lincoln it was voted that "fifty-two pounds, four shillings be granted to those persons who have enlisted as Minute Men, each one to have a bayonet, belt, cartridge box, steel rammer, gun-stock and knapsack, and that they attend military exercises four hours a day, twice a week, until the first day of May next. In case any refused to attend, he was fined two shillings for each four hours, and in proportion for a shorter time. There was for instruction in military tactics the Norfolk Manuel, and it was ordered by the Provincial Congress that the regular drill of the Minute Men should be strictly in accordance with its teaching.

The Provincial Congress in February had ordered large quantities of provisions and military stores, sufficient to furnish 15,000 men, to be stored mostly in Concord. Members of the Committee of Public Safety guarded them by night. British spies were often sent out from Boston into the country to learn its geography, the quantity and condition of the military stores, etc. On the 29th of March, the report was circulated that the British were coming to Concord, which produced considerable alarm. The Committee of Safety met almost daily. The Minute Men were often drilled, and carried their arms with them at all times, even in attending public worship on the Sabbath.

At length the momentous 19th of April dawned. The weather was delightful. Fruit trees were in bloom, winter grain was several inches high, and Heaven seemed to bestow peculiar favor on the day which ushered in the American Republic. A detachment of 800 of the King's troops crossed the Charles river about ten o'clock P. M. on Tuesday, the 18th of

April, under the command of Lieut. Col. Francis Smith and Maj. John Pitcairn. In silence, and under cover of night, they began their march toward Concord with a double object in view: first, to destroy the military stores deposited there; secondly, to seize the arch rebels, Hancock and Adams.

The first movement of troops from Boston was known, and Paul Revere, taking his cue from the signal displayed from the tower of the old North Church, started on his memorable midnight ride. At Lexington he found Hancock and Adams at the house of Rev. Mr. Clark. They fled hastily to Woburn, where they were just sitting down to an elegant dinner, when at another alarm they again fled, and finally were very glad to dine on pork and beans, served on a wooden tray. Early on their march the British knew by the firing of cannon and the ringing of bells that the country was alarmed.

The first blood shed in the War of the Revolution was at Lexington. At half-past four in the morning the British encountered a company of Minute Men drawn up on the common under Capt. Parker. The British troops rushed upon them, Maj. Pitcairn exclaiming: "Ye villains, ye rebels, disperse; lay down your arms. Why don't you lay down your arms?" The Minute Men did not disperse. The British fired, and eight of the Americans were killed and ten wounded. Having done their deadly work here, the British passed on six miles further to Concord, whither Maj. Pitcairn had already ordered a force of men to guard the two bridges across the Concord river leading into the town. The British destroyed what few stores they could find. The Minute Men from the neighboring towns were drawn up in line on the east bank of the Concord, commanded by Maj. Buttrick, but the Acton men were in front with Capt. Davis and Adj. Hosmer as their leaders. The British retired from the east to the west side of the river, and began to take up the planks of the bridge. In order to put a stop to this, the Americans pressed forward, the British fired, and the first men to fall were Capt. Isaac Davis and Abner Hosmer. On seeing his men fall, Maj. Buttrick shouted: "Fire, fellow soldiers; for God's sake, fire."

The fire of the Americans killed one and wounded several of the enemy. The British retreated from the bridge, and about

noon the whole body of their troops commenced a precipitate flight to Boston, harrassed continually and picked off by the Minute Men in such numbers that one British soldier said : " It seemed as if they dropped from the skies." The British reached Boston about midnight, twenty-four hours after they had started out in their unbounded confidence that they could crush out the rebellion at once. On the contrary, they were completely demoralized, and almost annihilated. They marched to the tune of Yankee Doodle in the morning ; in the evening it was the patriots who took up that refrain.

Of the women of the Revolution the records are too brief to do them justice. Mrs. Abigail Adams and Mrs. Cushing have already been mentioned. But the greater number of the mothers, wives and sweethearts did their great work silently and unseen. Secretly they urged their husbands, sons and lovers ; secretly spoke to them by letter in the camp or convention, and secretly prayed for wisdom to guide our leaders and for success to crown our arms. A few daring deeds are handed down to us.

In Concord, on the day of the fight, some British soldiers entered the house of Capt. Barrett in his absence and demanded refreshments, which were provided. The officers offered to pay Mrs. Barrett, but she refused, saying : " We are commanded to feed our enemies." They then threw some money into her lap. Hesitating, she accepted, saying : " It is the price of blood." Mrs. Barrett had concealed some musket balls, cartridges, flints, etc., in the garret, and put over them a quantity of feathers, which prevented discovery on the search by the British.

Another good lady in Concord, hearing that the British were coming, goes straight to the adjoining meeting-house and takes the communion service and buries it in her soap barrel in her cellar in the arch under a great chimney, which is still standing.

The humorous is linked with the momentous events of that memorable 19th of April in Concord. A woman hastening to take her children into the woods before the arrival of the British, went to her drawer and put on her checked apron, which in those days was the proper adornment on State occa-

sions. This she unconsciously did over and over again until, when she recovered her wits in her hiding place, she found she had on seven aprons.

The town of Springfield kept pace with the military preparations for the impending conflict. For its Committee of Correspondence it had Dr. Charles Pyncheon, Wm. Pyncheon, Jr., James Sikes, Deacon Nathaniel Brewer and John Hale.

The poor in Boston were also aided during the blockade of that rebellious town. Widow Davis, one of the "dispossessed" of Boston, was voted aid, and the town treasurer paid to "Moses Bliss, Esq., for a horse and chaise to transport the 'dispossessed' of Boston to Wilbraham, four shillings fourpence."

In 1774 an association had been formed in Springfield, pledging its members "not to wear or use any clothing or product imported from Great Britain." Tea was excluded from the table, but tradition has it that some of the worthy dames of Springfield might have plead guilty to steeping their tea at the midnight hour, drinking it in the seclusion of their closets.

The news of the fights at Lexington and Concord reached the Connecticut valley the same night, and Springfield's company of forty-six Minute Men, under command of Maj. Andrew Colton, were on parade early on the morning of the 20th of April. The taverns and streets of the town were in a state of uproar from the news of the shedding of the blood of the Minute Men in the cause of Independence. During the 20th and 21st of April soldiers were constantly forwarded. In the previous March the selectmen had given an order on Edward Pyncheon, treasurer, "to pay moneys as follows: To Horace White, for twenty-five gun-barrels, thirty-five pounds; to Martin Ely, for twenty-five gun-locks, twenty-five pounds; to Reuben Bliss, for stocking twenty-five guns, and chest for packing the same, &c., seven pounds, nineteen shillings, sixpence."

The first company of Springfield Minute Men were in service but one week and three days. Each Springfield soldier was given one-half pound of powder, and to the different pioneer companies were given 180 flints. Another mention of Springfield Minute Men is November 14, 1775, when Thomas Stebbins, Jonathan Hale, Jr., and Deacon Edward Chapin were chosen to take into consideration the charge of providing for the sol-

diers and the pay of the "Minit Men." November 20th, 1775, the town granted fifty-two pounds, fourteen shillings, twopence, for this object.

Toryism had taken a deep hold of several Springfield families, some of whom found an asylum where they could still serve their King in St. Johns, N. B.

But the instances of Toryism in the women of that day were of rare occurrence. A merchant who closed his store at the first echo of war, made preparations to leave the country. A decree went forth from the Provincial Congress that his goods should be seized, but the influence of his wife, an ardent patriot, led him to modify his political sentiments and reopen his store.

It is evident that Springfield women were prepared to defend themselves, in these troublous times, for Widow Silence Bliss was paid for the use of her "gunn," two pounds, five shillings. Later on, John Warner was paid nine shillings, twopence, "for exercising as a 'Minit Man,' and Seth Coburn was paid for a horse to assist the 'Minit Men' when they marched from headquarters to Boston, twelve shillings." In the town of Monson, it was voted December 29, 1775, that the Rev. Jesse Ives may be absent one-half the ensuing year in the Continental army as chaplain, he to provide supply for pulpit. January 4th, 1775, it was voted to supply the "Minit Men" with all the necessary accoutrements except firearms, they to return the same at expiration of service. In Palmer there are thirteen names recorded among the eight months' Minute Men. They were in service at Bunker Hill. There are traditions handed down of their self-sacrificing bravery. The training field is pointed out where they were regularly drilled.

Longmeadow sent a company of twenty-one Minute Men, under Lieuts. David Burt and Jonathan Hale.

Capt. Elihu Kent, of Suffield, Connecticut, was on his way to the scene of action before daybreak on the morning of the 20th of April, with his company of fifty-nine Minute Men and a provision wagon. In their passage through Springfield, they were saluted with tumultuous applause, as it was the first body of citizen soldiers which had been seen in our streets. The Cincinnatus of the Revolution was Israel Putnam, of Pomphret,

Connecticut. Tidings of the Lexington and Concord fights reaching him while plowing, he literally left his plow in the field, turned his oxen loose, and donning his military accoutrements, mounted his horse, and made the sixty-eight miles to Cambridge in one day. Returning, he was made Brigadier-General by the Legislature, drilled his regiment, and in a week was on his way back to Cambridge. General Washington at once commissioned him Major-General. His epitaph comes nearer the truth than can be said of all such tributes: It is, "He dared to lead, where any dared to follow."

With the organization of the regular army by General Washington at Cambridge, and the evacuation of Boston by the British army, the mission of the Minute Men was at an end; but their names are immortalized, for they were the vanguard of freedom. To the Minute Men we owe, first of all, our free institutions, for their guns brought down, not men, but a system. It is fit that they are commemorated in enduring bronze and marble, for

With us their names shall live
Through long succeeding years,
Embalmed with all our hearts can give,
Our praises, and our tears.

MARY J. SEYMOUR.

PONEMAH, THE PINE TREE.

AN INDIAN LEGEND.

There once lived in the forest an aged pine tree. It was the tallest to be found for a great distance round the Lake of Herons, in the country of the Six Nations, and the sun always touched its topmost branches first in the morning and lingered on its crest at sunset after leaving the smaller trees that grew around it. At its foot nestled soft mosses, while a little knoll near by made a shady and comfortable seat. Here would often come in the summer time to play, a dark-skinned, black-eyed little Indian maiden, whose name was Minnelulu. Her father, the chief of a powerful tribe, lived with this only daughter in a wigwam not far from Ponemah, as Minnelulu called the great pine tree; and at Ponemah's foot she would often lie, watching fleecy bits of cloud sail over him, or pressing her cheek against his rough bark and whispering to him, for she thought he was trying to talk to her, when the wind murmured so softly through his branches. Even as she grew to womanhood, she would go to Ponemah when anything vexed or troubled her, and, nestling beside him, find comfort in his familiar presence.

One day she was seated by the old tree, weaving a beautiful basket of scented grass. In the distance could be heard the sound of stone hammers, as the workmen fashioned the deadly arrow-heads to be used in war or hunting. From overhead came the rush of wings as a bald-headed eagle returned to his nest in Ponemah's branches. Feathery shadows of pine needles fell upon Minnelulu's shining braids and the richly beaded dress, with its gorget and dainty moccasins; but suddenly she sprang to her feet in palpitating alarm. The whiz of an arrow, the beating of wings, and the great eagle, shot through the heart, had come crashing down at her very feet. Before she could take a step, a young brave sprang from the bushes to claim his prey. He stopped short when he saw the young Indian princess and uttered an exclamation of surprise. He

was of a strange nation, unlike any warrior Minnelulu had ever seen before; for his trappings glowed in gold and green, with the red of copper at his belt and the cold gray of deadly arrow-heads in his quiver. Their eyes met for a moment; then Minnelulu turned and fled like a frightened deer; but her blanket caught on a thorny bush and held her prisoner. In vain she struggled to free herself, the brave overtook her.

"Let me help you;" said he, "but hush!" and he pointed significantly to the village, "if you speak loud they will kill me."

"What do you mean?" cried Minnelulu, curiosity overcoming shyness, and indeed she felt an unaccountable confidence in the stranger, he was so self-possessed and gentle,—quite unlike the fierce warriors who left her father's councils of war, to return exulting over bloody trophies.

"I mean that your tribe is at war with mine and will torture me if I am found here," replied the brave calmly, and drawing the arrow from the heart of the eagle he had just shot, he laid it with a gesture of homage at Minnelulu's feet, then, flinging himself on the moss that grew near Ponemah, looked up at the little maiden admiringly.

"And if I betray you?" she murmured, stooping low to smooth the eagle's feathers.

His piercing eyes flashed upon her for a moment, then they grew dreamy. "You will not betray me," he said; "let me tell you a legend of our people," and his voice had a tone like that of the wind when it brings tidings to Ponemah of the distant ocean: "The picture writing in the oldest caves shows that your nation and mine were once united. They lived in peace together, and their children were the fairest and bravest of all the Six Nations. From the setting sun the first red man that ever lived brought a precious yellow metal, and out of this a wampum belt was woven, the pledge of their union; but the belt was lost, and there can be no peace until it is found. Yet my nation swarms as the leaves of the forest, while yours is but a handful and must soon be destroyed. Come with me then to my hunting grounds by a great lake, whose shores are covered with the lodges of my chiefs."

The young warrior had sprung to his feet with an eloquent gesture, when his arm was suddenly paralyzed by a deadly weapon, and before Minnelulu could realize the situation, he was seized and bound by a band of savages. His captors hurried him off so quickly that in a moment hardly a sign was left to remind the stupefied senses of the Indian girl that the whole course of her life had been upturned as it were by a whirlwind. As her bewildered eyes fell on the ground, she saw the dead eagle with the bloody arrow near by, where the chief had flung it, and there were the wild flowers and moss torn up by the roots in the sharp scuffle.

Then the awful certainty dawned upon her that the young brave who had flashed upon her like a forest god, was being hurried to torture and death, and she flung herself in a paroxysm of despair at the foot of Ponemah, grasping the disturbed sods with convulsive fingers; when, through blinding tears, from her little brown hands, a gleam caught her eye, like the coil of a golden snake. In her surprise she grasped it hurriedly, pulling it in a long twist from the loose earth, and revealing a wampum belt, curiously wrought with red gold and covered with ancient picture writing. It was the pledge of peace. Minnelulu stood for a moment dazed by her discovery; then she pressed her soft cheek against Ponemah and bade him good-bye in the musical language that seemed almost an interpretation of his own.

CECIL HYDE.

ANCESTRY.

Our ancestry, a gallant Christian race,
Patterns of every virtue, every grace.

—*Cowper.*

Alterations of surnames have obscured the truth of our pedigrees.

—*Camden.*

There may be, and there often is, a regard for ancestry, which nourishes a weak pride—but there is also a moral and philosophical respect for our ancestors, which elevates the character and improves the heart.

—*Daniel Webster.*

ANCESTRY OF

SARA A. PRYOR.

Charter Member D. A. R., National, No. 2.

I was born in the County of Halifax, Virginia, February 19, 1830. I am the daughter of the Rev. Samuel Blair Rice and Lucinda Walton Leftwich, his wife.

PATERNAL ANCESTRY.

Samuel Blair Rice was the eldest son of Doctor William Rice of "Greenwood," Charlotte County, Virginia, and Mary Temperance Crenshaw, his wife.

Doctor William Rice was a son of the Rev. David Rice of Hanover, Virginia, and Mary Blair, his wife.

David Rice was the son of David Rice, and grandson of Thomas Rice, the first immigrant to this country, descended from the ancient family of Rhys (ap Rhys), in Wales. David Rice was an eminent clergyman and patriot. He wrote the first utterance ever published in this country against the institution of slavery—a strong and elegant paper. He engaged actively in the support of the Colonies during the War of the Revolution. His biographer, Professor Bishop, of Transyl-

vania University, states that by his patriotic speeches he "inspired the citizens and militia of Virginia to resist oppression, exhorting them to make every sacrifice rather than submit to arbitrary power in any form or degree; to contend unto death for their liberties and the rights of their country against the usurped power of King and Parliament." David Rice was one of the founders of Hampden Sidney College: afterwards the founder of the First Grammar School, from which grew the Transylvania University in Kentucky, of which he was trustee. He is known as the "Apostle of Kentucky." The synods of that State have reared a noble monument to his memory, upon which his Revolutionary services are recorded. Mary Blair, his wife, was distinguished for her intelligence and piety. She was the daughter of Rev. Samuel Blair, of Fagg's Manor, Pennsylvania. Of him it was said that "to a holy character he added a great genius." Putnam's *Cyclopædia of Biography* says, "he occupied the first rank among his cotemporaries in talents, learning and usefulness."

His son, Samuel Blair, brother of my great-grandmother, was chaplain in the Continental Army and ranked as general officer of the Pennsylvania Line. He married Miss Shippon, of Pennsylvania.

Mary Temperance Crenshaw, my paternal grandmother, was a lineal descendant of Nathaniel Bacon, "the Rebel." She was the daughter of Sara Bacon Crenshaw, of Hanover County.

Sara Bacon Crenshaw was the daughter of Nathaniel Bacon, and sister of Izard Bacon, of "Bacon's Quarter," near Richmond.

Nathaniel Bacon was the son of Nathaniel Bacon, Sr., whose only two brothers were named "Lyddall" and "Langston," in honor of the Rebel's favorite officers. Thus three, Nathaniel, Lyddall and Langston, were the sons (as stated) of Nathaniel Bacon, Sr.

Nathaniel Bacon, Sr., was son of John Bacon (believed to be the son of the Rebel), who married Elizabeth Parke—hence the name of Parke in the Bacon family. John Bacon was born either immediately before or after his father's death. He was adopted into the family of Izard—hence the name of Izard in

the Bacon family. When John Bacon was twenty-five years old he petitioned the Henrico Court for permission to receive an estate left him by Mrs. Frances Izard.

The traditions of the family have been kept with greater care, and given by father to son, because the court records of New Kent and Henrico were destroyed by fire during the wars of 1776 and 1812, and the later family papers were destroyed at Hanover Court House during the Civil War.

Nathaniel Bacon, "the Rebel," struck the first blow for American freedom. He was very distinguished in his lineage, being descended from the father of Queen Elizabeth's Lord Keeper, father of Lord Francis Bacon, and a long line of Bacons to the year 1000—including names prominent in English history.

MATERNAL ANCESTRY.

My mother was the youngest daughter of William Leftwich, of "Leftwich Hall," Bedford, Virginia, and Frances Otey, his wife.

William Leftwich was son of William of "Leftwich Hall, whose two other sons were General Jabez and General Joel Leftwich, of the Revolution. The latter fought through the Revolutionary War and was severely wounded at Guilford. All three of the brothers were distinguished officers in the war of 1812.

The Leftwich family—there is but one—came from "Leftwich Manor," Cheshire, England, where they have lived from the ancient days of the Palatinate to the present time. The progenitor of the family which emigrated to America was Waring Vernon—one of the two brothers Vernon who came over with William, the Conqueror, and founded—one the Vernon, the other the de Leftwich families of England. Warin Vernon was Baron Shipbrook. His grandson inherited the Manor of Leftwich and was known as Richard de Leftwich. The arms and crest of the family have been used in England and America unchanged for more than eight hundred years.

Frances Otey, my maternal grandmother, was the youngest daughter of Col. John Otey, of the Revolution, and Frances Hopkins, his wife.

Col. John Otey descended from the Chief High Chamberlain of James II. The family came to Virginia at the time of the Bloody Assizes.

My great-grandfather, Col. John Otey, commanded a battalion of riflemen during the Revolution. Finding that a vessel was descending the Pamunkey River laden with booty stolen from the citizens of New Kent, he stretched his line of men along the bank of the river, and firing with effect upon the ship forced it to surrender. His numbers were small, evening was approaching, and his way to his own camp led close beside the tents of the British army. Commanding perfect silence upon pain of death, he conveyed his prisoners and booty safely to his own camp. He received part of the silver captured as a souvenir of his perilous and successful exploit, and it is still owned by his descendants.

The descendants refused to accept a pension, declaring that their ancestor had given his services to his country, never intending to be paid for them. Bishop Otey, of Tennessee, was his grandson. These particulars are recorded in the family Bible by John Otey's son, who received them from the Revolutionary officer and patriot.

FOUR DAUGHTERS WHOSE FATHERS SERVED IN THE REVOLUTION.

JOSHUA DANFORTH, FATHER OF MRS. F. E. DANFORTH, AN ACTIVE MEMBER OF THE MINNEAPOLIS CHAPTER, DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

Joshua Danforth, son of Jonathan Danforth, an officer in the Revolutionary War, and who acted a conspicuous part as commander of a battalion at the battle of Bennington, was preparing to enter college when the Revolutionary struggle began. At the age of fifteen he entered the army in the capacity of Clerk in his father's company. He served several months in this office, at the same time discharging the duties of Surgeon's Mate. He received an Ensign's commission at the age of sixteen, and was promoted to the rank of First Lieutenant in 1778, in which office he continued until 1781, when he was appointed Paymaster with the rank of Captain.

His first active service was performed at Roxbury, Massachusetts, in June, 1775, at the time the British were throwing bombs into that place. When the last regiment had left that place, as Gen. Washington had ordered the army to remove, it was ascertained that a part of the baggage had been left, and a detachment of men under Capt. Danforth's command, at great hazard, returned to secure it, which they effected. March 17th he marched into Boston with the main body of the American army under Washington as the rear of the British army were leaving. July 4th, 1776, he heard, for the first time, the Declaration of Independence read to the army, which was called out for that purpose. Soon after this he went to Ticonderoga, and was present at the surrender of Burgoyne in 1777. Immediately after this event the brigade to which he belonged was ordered to New Jersey, and thence to White Marsh, and on the 19th of December the army took up winter quarters at Valley Forge, about twenty miles from Philadelphia, which was then in the possession of the British. It was on this march

that the historian tells us that through want of shoes and stockings, over the hard frozen ground, the army could be traced from White Marsh to Valley Forge by the blood from their feet. Capt. Danforth has been heard to say that the sufferings borne by the army from want of food and shelter that winter were incredible.

In 1778 he was in the battle of Monmouth, and the August following he went to Rhode Island.

He spent the principal part of the year 1780 at West Point and vicinity. In 1781 he had command, for some months, of a post, a few miles from the Hudson River, near Tappan's Bay, and was engaged in several skirmishes with the enemy. From his diary, at this time, we learn that he often officiated as Judge Advocate.

The army was disbanded in 1783, but Captain Danforth was continued in the service of the paymaster to assist in the settlement of accounts with the soldiers, and discharged the year following. Afterward, he and many other officers entered into a compact, agreeing to give a certain sum each, thus creating a fund for the support of themselves and families, which union was named, "The Society of the Cincinnati," and this order still exists.

In May, 1784, he, with his newly-married wife, Salome Abigail Noble, settled in Pittsfield, Massachusetts, and thus passing from the scenes of war to the peaceful avocations of civil and private life, he continued to serve his generation as a faithful and upright citizen, as follows: In 1786 he visited several towns in the vicinity, with Judge Sedgwick, in order to allay the excitement caused by Shay's Rebellion. In 1787 he was appointed aid-de-camp to Major-General Patterson, and the same year received his first commission as a Justice of the Peace, from John Hancock. In 1794 he was appointed postmaster of the town of Pittsfield, which office he held until his death. He also held successively, from this period to 1823, the offices of Town Clerk, Treasurer, Selectman and Assessor. In 1801, '02, '03, '06 and '08, he was Representative to the Legislature. In 1807 he was appointed Associate Justice of the Court of Sessions of Berkshire County, and in 1808, Chief Justice of the same court. He received from President Madi-

son the appointment of United States Marshal for the district, and also that of principal Assessor and Collector of Revenues for the eighteenth district of Massachusetts.

In 1827 and '28 he was elected and served as a member of the Governor's Council, in Boston.

All of his family of ten children lived to adult age, of whom, Joshua Noble Danforth, the eldest son, received a collegiate education at Williams College, and his theological course at Princeton, and became a popular and successful minister of the Gospel, founding the Fourth Presbyterian Church, in Washington, D. C., where a tablet to his memory can now be seen. Of two younger brothers, twins, Samuel Adams Danforth and George Washington Danforth, the former succeeded his father, as postmaster, and afterward was connected with the A. B. C. F. M., at their rooms in Boston, for twenty-five years. The latter, emigrating to Ohio in early life, taught school in a Quaker settlement for several years, having for a pupil the Hon. William Windom, lately deceased. Afterward he became Postmaster and Justice of the Peace in Michigan. One daughter married a Congregational minister, Jonathan Lee, of Connecticut. Another went to Smyrna, Asia Minor, as a teacher, remaining over forty years, teaching Greeks, Turks, Armenians and Jews the English language and literature, together with the principles of Christianity. The youngest daughter married a physician and surgeon, who attained a good degree of eminence in his profession, in the State of Louisiana, dying at the age of forty-two. But one of all the family survives.

In the year 1824 Marquis Lafayette made his second visit to the United States. My father, Joshua Danforth, was one of a committee of three to receive him at Pittsfield, Massachusetts, on which occasion I had the pleasure and honor of being introduced to him, when he took my hand, with a complimentary remark, in true French style, and passed on to others.

F. E. GOODRICH.

MRS. J. S. DALLAS, WHOSE FATHER SERVED IN THE
REVOLUTION.

Another surviving daughter of a Revolutionary officer is Mrs. Jane Stevenson Dallas, of Philadelphia. Her father, General John Williams, Jr., entered the Continental Army as surgeon's assistant at the age of eighteen and served throughout the war. He was made Quartermaster General in 1796. Mrs. Dallas' grandfather, Captain John Williams, Sr., of Carlisle, Pennsylvania, raised, equipped and maintained at his own expense a company of men, and himself served in the army until April after Valley Forge.

Mrs. Dallas was born in Pittsburgh in 1802, and was married in 1822 to Judge Telvaniore Dallas, a son of Alexander Dallas.

K. T. W. TITTMAN.

MRS. A. M. HOBSON, WHOSE FATHER SERVED IN THE
REVOLUTION.

Another daughter of a Revolutionary soldier, Mrs. Annie Morehead Hobson, still lives at her country seat near Mocksville, North Carolina. She is widow of the late Augustus Hobson, and mother of a large family of children, most of whom, alas, passed away in early manhood and now lie buried in the mother's garden, where with watchful eye and loving hand, she keeps constantly blooming plants on their cherished graves.

She is more than eighty-three years of age, has known many vicissitudes of life and fortune, and although partially blind, is still active and energetic and interested in everything around her. An instance of this energy and business capacity is related by her daughter-in-law, who resides with her, and usually does the housekeeping. Not very long since this daughter was called away for a day and requested her mother, Mrs. Hobson, to take charge. There was growing in their garden a "patch" of fine wheat on that morning. When the evening came on, the daughter-in-law returned to find the wheat had been cut; had been beaten out, ground and made into biscuit for their tea.

Mrs. Hobson has heard with great pleasure of the organization of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and delights to tell of her father's service. He was John Morehead, of Virginia, who enlisted in the Revolutionary army when only eighteen years of age, was in many battles, including Cowpens, King's Mountain and the famous retreat through the Carolinas, under Gen. Nat. Green's command, leading up to the great battle at Guilford Court House, March 15, 1781. He was not in this engagement, for he had been detailed to guard prisoners. His canteen with double compartments is still in possession of a grandson, Hon. James T. Morehead, Greensboro, North Carolina, who designs having it bound with silver and presented to the museum recently established at Martinsville upon the old battle-ground. (See Schenck's History of North Carolina.) Mrs. Hobson's father lived not many years after his marriage, but neither he nor his widow, although she lived to the advanced age of ninety-five, having survived the three great wars of our country, would ever receive any pension, or any grant of land made by the States, because they felt that their country was already too impoverished. He was generous to a fault—"His pity gone 'ere his charity began." He was far ahead of his time in advanced ideas of improvement and development, and consequently suffered large pecuniary losses. He always "thanked Providence" for everything. One time being reproached by his wife for this, she said, "I believe you would thank God if you broke your leg." "Yes, Biddy (her name was Obedience), I should, because it was not my neck." Old, broken in health and fortune, his faith never failed. As he sent forth his sons to try their fortunes in the world, with his hand upon their heads, his parting benediction concluded with, "My child, remember; death before dishonor." Mrs. Hobson's cousin and neighbor lived within a few miles of her home. He is Horatio Gates Motley, named for his father's beloved commander, Gen. Horatio Gates.

A. M. W.

MRS. M. C. BRIDGERS, WHOSE FATHER SERVED IN THE
REVOLUTION.

In the AMERICAN MONTHLY for December a fifth and sixth name are added to the number of surviving daughters of Revolutionary heroes. I ask to add another and undoubtedly the youngest, in the name of Mrs. Melissa Carolina Bridgers, only surviving child of James Tinsley, and the last of a family of thirteen children. She is now about sixty years of age, resides in El Paso, Texas, and is a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

M. F. COMSTOCK.

THE TINSLEY FAMILY—ANCESTORS OF MRS. M. C. BRIDGERS.

Golding Tinsley was born in Virginia about 1754 and removed to South Carolina in 1771. At the commencement of the war he probably enlisted, with his three brothers, in Captain John Caldwell's company of Rangers. Two of his brothers were killed by the Loyalists at Fairforest, Union District. Golding and James were at the battle of Stone, June 20, 1779, and at the fatal siege of Savannah. They escaped the calamitous surrender of Charleston in May, 1780. After that, the probability is that they went with Colonel James Williams to North Carolina and returning with him, for on the 18th of August they shared with him the danger and glory of the defeat of the British, under Colonel Innis, at Musgrove's Mill.

After this gallant achievement, of which no proper account is given in history, a part of Williams' command, with other Whigs, took post at the Cedar Springs, in Spartanburg District, called "The Green Spring," and perhaps is now Leitner's cotton factory. There may have been two partisan affairs at that place. Major McJunkin states that Mrs. Mary Thomas, wife of John Thomas, rode from Ninety-six to give the alarm of the enemy's approach, and Mills' statistics mention the fact that Mrs. Dillard, riding in fiery haste, reached the camp before day to bring intelligence of the same kind. (See "Women of the Revolution," Vol. 1.)

Mrs. Dillard's call to arms was instantly answered by the hardy woodsmen, and when Dunlap's bugles sounded the charge, he encountered the loud huzzas of the Americans, as hand to hand they met and overwhelmed him. In twenty minutes his troop was routed and flying. When Ferguson reached the ground he found his advance had been beaten, the prisoners taken had been removed, and Colonel Clarke and his party, except two wounded men, were beyond his power. Golding and James Tinsley bore a part in this affair which probably occurred in September, 1780. The old song says :

Old William from Hillsborough came ;
To him the South Carolinians flocked amain.

On the 7th of October the brothers Tinsley formed part of Colonel Williams' advancing column that poured the contents of their deadly rifles upon Ferguson's men. They saw their gallant leader fall in the arms of victory and Ferguson perish at the same instant.

Soon after this great victory, the two Tinsleys attached themselves to Sumter. They were with him in the successful stand he made at Blackstocks, November 20, 1780.

The Tinsley's were next found in Morgan's army, and on the 17th of January, 1781, formed part of his command, again repulsing the impetuous Tarleton.

The brothers also took part in the Siege of Ninety-Six. On the 25th of May, General Greene environed that post, which was defended with spirit by Colonel Cruger. The British commander became reduced to the last extremity, and must soon have surrendered had not intelligence reached him that Lord Rawdon, with two thousand men, was near at hand. Tradition informs us this intelligence was conveyed to Cruger by a lady. Rawdon wrote a letter, put it into the hands of a young woman, whose lover, a British officer, was in the garrison. She rode into the American lines, talking to the officers and men till she reached a point opposite the gate of the fort, when she wheeled about her horse, and, putting him to his full speed, dashed forward, holding up the letter in view of the garrison. The gate was speedily thrown open, her lover came forward to greet

her, and the letter that brought such important news was soon in the possession of Cruger.

The Tinsleys went to Virginia, and were present at the surrender of Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown. They also formed a part of Colonel Hayes' command when he surrendered to Captain William Cunningham at Edgehills, midway between Bel-fast and Milton, in November, 1781.

Golding survived the war, and lived many years in Newberry District, South Carolina.

James Tinsley also survived the war, and lived for a number of years in Union District, South Carolina, where he married Miss Susan Hooker, he being sixty years of age and she sixteen at the time of their marriage. They removed to Huntsville, Texas, about 1837, where he died in 1843, loved and honored by all who knew him. He drew pension for services as a Revolutionary hero.

SONNET.

TO MY MOTHER.

Kings have their kingdoms, and queens have their kings;
And thou of royal caste—O what hast thou?
The star of empire glitters on thy brow,
And thou wast born, methinks, to regal things.
Great boon was thine: Seraphic beauty flings
Her twilight radiance round thee even now;
But fate to thee did nobler gifts allow,
For Birth but props, and Beauty hath fleet wings.
A dauntless spirit, heart within control,
Move in accordance with thy ruling mind;
And from the dizzy summit of thy soul
Thou peerest on traducers of thy kind:—
And thou art mine by test, dethroned but royal,
And I, thy son, belied, proud, storm'd, yet — loyal.

F. H. W.



MARY S. LOCKWOOD,
FIRST HISTORIAN GENERAL OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

MRS. MARY S. LOCKWOOD.

Mrs. Lockwood, whose portrait adorns this number, is a woman who has done as much as any other woman in this century to elevate her sex and to secure to herself an honorable place in the literary world.

Mary Smith was born in Chautauqua, New York. She lost her mother when but four years old, and the tender love of her infancy was lavished on her brother, three years her senior. To him is her last book, "The Historic Homes of Washington," most touchingly dedicated.

She is physically slight, but strong, and rather below the medium height. She has firmness, strength and executive ability of a high order. An interesting face, with character written on the broad brow; and in the deep blue eyes of intellectual sweetness there is mingled a determination of purpose and firm resolve. Her hair, silvered and wavy, shades a face, full of kindly interest in humanity. Her voice has a peculiar charm, low-keyed and musical, yet sympathetic and far-reaching. She is friendly to all progressive movements, especially so in the progress of woman.

Mrs. Lockwood has been the hostess of the "Strathmore Arms" since 1878, a house noted for being the home of very many of the representative people of the United States. She is the founder of the celebrated "Travel Club," which has met at her house ever since its formation, on Monday evenings. In her house was also organized the association of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Mrs. Lockwood was elected Historian at the first meeting. She is the author of a text-book on ceramics, and of many bright articles on the tariff written for the best periodicals. Her last work, one of a most interesting character, is "The Historic Homes in Washington." She is also the President of the Woman's National Press Club and she also holds the position of Lady Manager at Large of the Columbian Exposition, and has been one among the most efficient managers of the Woman's Board, throwing immense labor into the work of classification, and exercising serious responsibilities in the Committee on the Press.

We look at her with amazement and wonder, when we see this little woman doing so much and still holding all her faculties in calm, leisurely poise. She certainly demonstrates the possibility of combining business with literature, and both with an active sympathy in social reforms, and all with a womanly grace that beautifies every relation of life.

NELLIE HOLBROOK BLINN.

HEROES OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

THE FIVE BUTLER BROTHERS OF THE PENNSYLVANIA LINE.

By C. W. CHANCELLOR, M. D., Baltimore, Maryland.

"When I wished a thing well done I ordered a Butler to do it."—*Gen. Lafayette.*

Thomas Butler, the father of "The Five Butler Brothers of the Pennsylvania Line," who in eminent distinction were associated with the American Revolution of 1776, was born April 6, 1720, in the Parish of Rookenny, City of Wicklon, Ireland, of Protestant parentage. He was descended from Sir Edward Butler, Lord Dunboyne, the uncle of James I, Duke of Ormonde, who was descended from Sir Pierce Butler, eighth Earl of Ormonde and Ossary. The family were ever conspicuous for high and independent feelings, united with a chivalric contempt for danger.

On the 26th day of October, 1741, Thomas Butler married Eleanor Parker, a daughter of Sir Anthony Parker, of Wexford County, Ireland, and by his union with this lady he had seven children who lived to adult age—five sons and two daughters. The two daughters and the two youngest sons were born in the Province of Pennsylvania, to which Thomas Butler had emigrated with his family in the year 1748. An anecdote of 1781, derived from a letter written to a friend of the Butler family, relates that, "When the Indians became troublesome on the frontiers, and the five sons were absent from home in the service of the country, the old father took it into his head to go also. The neighbors remonstrated, but his wife said: 'Let him go; I can get along without him, and have something to feed the army in the bargain; and the country wants every man who can shoulder a musket.'" "It was, says John Blair Linn, "this extraordinary zeal of the family Gen. Washington had in mind, when at his own table, surrounded by a large party of officers, he gave as a toast, 'The Butlers and their five sons.'"*

* Pennsylvania Magazine, Vol. VII.

I. Maj. Gen. Richard Butler, the oldest of the five sons, was one of the most distinguished officers of the Pennsylvania Line during the War for Independence. He was born on the 1st of April, 1743, in the Parish of St. Bridgets, Ireland, and was only five years old when his father emigrated to America and settled in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, but subsequently removed to Mt. Pleasant, in Cumberland County.

At the outbreak of the Revolutionary War, Richard Butler entered the service of the Colonies as one of the Commissioners for the Middle Department of Indians. "In this capacity," says Gratz, "he served with great energy and activity for more than a year, and his services seem to have been highly appreciated by the Continental Congress; for, on May 16, 1776, that body adopted the following resolutions:

"Whereas Captain Richard Butler, by accepting the office of Indian Agent in the Middle Department, has lost the opportunity of being appointed a Captain in the Continental service; therefore,

"*Resolved*, That Congress will, as soon as possible, compensate for that disappointment to him, by some promotion in their service.'

"The promised promotion came quickly. His active service as an officer commenced July 20, 1776, when he was elected by Congress Major of the battalion ordered to be raised for the defense of the Western frontiers. By resolution of Congress, passed November 12, 1777, it was ordered that Richard Butler's commission as a Lieutenant-Colonel should bear date September 28, 1776, and on the 7th of June, 1777, he was commissioned a Colonel of the Fifth Pennsylvania Regiment."*

Colonel Butler participated with his regiment in a number of sharp actions in New Jersey and was complimented by General Wayne for contributing "a large share of bravery and good conduct in driving the enemy from New Jersey." He was conspicuous for his bravery in the battles of Bemis' Heights and Stillwater, after which he was transferred to the Ninth Pennsylvania Regiment. At the storming of Stony Point he commanded the left column of General Wayne's army.

* Gratz' Biography of Gen. Richard Butler

In 1791 Richard Butler was put second in command, with the rank of Major-General, of the army organized by General St. Clair for an expedition against the western Indians, and commanded the right wing of the American army in the disastrous battle fought November 4, 1791, General Butler, in a heroic charge with the bayonets, drove the enemy back several hundred yards; but resistance was ineffectual, and he fell mortally wounded. "It was on this occasion," says Garden, in his *Revolutionary Anecdotes*, "that the intrepid Butler closed his military career in death, his coolness preserved and courage remaining unshaken to the last moment of existence. While able to keep the field his exertions were truly heroic. He repeatedly led his men to the charge and with slaughter drove the enemy before him, but being at length compelled to retire to his tent from the number and severity of his wounds, he was receiving aid when a ferocious warrior rushing into his presence, gave him a mortal wound with his tomahawk. But even then the gallant soldier died not unavenged. He had anticipated this catastrophe, and, discharging a pistol which he held in his hand, lodged its contents in the breast of his enemy, who, uttering a hideous yell, fell by his side and expired."

General Richard Butler's son, William, died a lieutenant in the Navy early in the war of 1812. Another son, Captain James Ormonde Butler, commanded the Pittsburgh Blues in the war of 1812. His daughter married Isaac Means, a leading and enterprising citizen of Fayette county, Pennsylvania. She died at Uniontown, Pennsylvania, in 1879, in the ninety-sixth year of her age.

II. Colonel William Butler, the second son, was born in the Parish of St. Andrews, London, January 6, 1745. He entered the Revolutionary Army as Captain in Colonel Arthur St. Clair's battalion, January 1, 1776, and served during the campaign in Canada. Upon the organization of the Pennsylvania Line he was promoted, September 30, 1776, Lieutenant-Colonel of the Fourth Pennsylvania Regiment. Much credit was bestowed on him by General Washington for his coolness and bravery on a number of battle-fields, especially at Chad's Ford in New Jersey, where he resisted the passage of a column of Hessians under Knyphausen.

After the destruction of Wyoming by the Indians, July 5, 1778, Colonel Butler was immediately detached by General Washington and was ordered to Schoharie, N. Y., with his regiment and a detachment of Morgan's Rifles to defend the frontiers of New York from Indian incursions. In June, 1779, after an active and successful campaign against the Indians, he joined James Clinton's command and took part in Sullivan's expedition. He retired from the service January 1, 1783, and died in Pittsburgh in 1789, where he was buried in Trinity Church yard. He married Jane Carmichael, who survived him to old age, leaving one son, Richard Butler, and one daughter, Rebecca, who married Captain Samuel McCutcheon, of Louisiana. Richard Butler's eldest daughter, Jane, married William F. Krumboar, of Philadelphia. The only surviving children of this marriage are Major William Krumboar, of Louisiana, and Mrs. George Rutledge Preston, of Philadelphia.

III. Colonel Thomas Butler, third son of Thomas and Eleanor (Parker) Butler, was born in the Parish of St. Bridget's, Ireland, May 28, 1748, and was only a few months old when his parents landed in America. His father, who was blessed with an abundance of means to indulge the heart of his son's inclinations, placed him in the office of Judge Wilson, an eminent jurist of Philadelphia, as a law student. But young Butler inherited the spirit of his forefathers, and at an early age he stood forward the advocate of political freedom, and exhibited the most ardent and honorable devotion to the cause of liberty. He entered the ranks of the Pennsylvania Line at the beginning of the Revolutionary War without any command, and with that characteristic modesty and generous feeling, which ever accompanies true valor, he demanded no station but that of the private soldier, notwithstanding the great influence and high positions his elder brothers, Richard and William, had already attained.

Having enlisted in the service of his country, Thomas Butler assiduously applied his mind to acquiring a knowledge of military tactics, which he clearly perceived was much needed in the army. January 5th, 1776, he was commissioned a Lieutenant in his brother William's Company, in Colonel Arthur St. Clair's Batalion, and on the fourth of October of the same

year was promoted Captain in the Third Pennsylvania Regiment. His courage distinguished him among thousands of brave soldiers, and his military skill commanded the respect of both men and officers. He was in almost every action that was fought in the Middle States during the Revolutionary conflict. At the Battle of Brandywine, September 11th, 1777, he received the thanks of General Washington on the battlefield for his intrepid conduct in rallying a detachment of retreating troops and giving the enemy a severe fire, which forced them to retire. At the Battle of Monmouth he received the thanks of General Wayne for defending a defile in the face of a heavy fire from a greatly superior force of the enemy, while the Command of his brother Richard made good its retreat.

At the close of the war Captain Thomas Butler married Sarah Jane Semple of Pittsburgh, and retired into private life as a farmer, near Carlisle, Pennsylvania, where he continued in the enjoyment of rural and domestic happiness until the year 1791, when, being commissioned a Major in the army, he again took the field, this time against the savages who menaced our Western frontier. He commanded a battalion at St. Clair's defeat, November 4th, 1791, and headed a bayonet charge on horseback, though his leg had been broken by a ball. It was with great difficulty his surviving brother, Captain Edward Butler, removed him from the field, after the death of his elder brother, General Richard Butler, whose last words to Edward were, "Leave me and save your brother Thomas."

In 1792 Thomas Butler was continued in the army with the rank of Major, and in 1794 he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel, commanding the 4th Sub-Legion. He commanded in this year Fort Fayette, at Pittsburgh, during the whisky insurrections in Pennsylvania, and prevented the deluded insurgents from taking the fort, more by the prowess of his name than the number of his forces, for he had but few troops, and could not have defended the fort against the overwhelming numbers that assailed it. *

* His commission as Lieutenant-Colonel, issued by Gen. Washington, is still in possession of the family, one of whom, his great granddaughter, Mrs. C. W. Chancellor, *née* Martha Ann Butler, resides in Baltimore, Maryland, and is a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

In 1802, when the number of the army was reduced, Col. Butler was continued in the service as Colonel of a regiment. He died in the City of New Orleans, September 7th, 1805, in the fifty-seventh year of his age. Among his grandchildren now living are Col. Richard Hays, of Tennessee; Mrs. C. W. Chancellor, of Baltimore, a great niece of Mrs. Andrew Jackson; the Misses Butler, of Bayou Sara, Louisiana, and the children of the late Col. Pierce Butler, of Louisiana.

IV. Gen. Percival Butler, the fourth son, was born in Carlisle, Pennsylvania, April 4th, 1760. At seventeen years of age he entered the army of the Revolution, and was commissioned First Lieutenant in the 3d Pennsylvania, Col. Thomas Craig's regiment, September 1st, 1777. He wintered at Valley Forge, served in the battle of Monmouth, and was at the siege and capture of Yorktown. He went South with Gen. Wayne, and remained there until the close of the war. He emigrated to Kentucky in 1784, and married Miss Hawkins, of Lexington. He was the only survivor of the five brothers when the war of 1812 began, in which war he served as a Brigadier General of Kentucky troops. He had four sons. The oldest was Thomas, who was Captain and Aid-de-Camp to Gen. Jackson at the battle of New Orleans. His next son, Gen. William O. Butler, distinguished himself greatly in the War of 1812, and also in the war with Mexico in 1846, where he was second in command to Gen. Taylor. He was a candidate for Vice-President of the United States on the ticket headed by Gen. Lewis Cass.

V. Captain Edward Butler, the fifth and youngest son of Thomas and Eleanor (Parker) Butler, was born at Mt. Pleasant, Cumberland County, Pennsylvania, December 31, 1763. He was too young to enter the army at the first stages of the Revolution, but at the age of fourteen he was made Ensign of his brother Richard's Ninth Pennsylvania regiment. January 28, 1779, he was promoted Lieutenant, and continued in the army until the close of the war, being then, 1783, First Lieutenant in the Second Pennsylvania. He was Captain commanding a company in Colonel Gibson's Pennsylvania regiment, in the command of Major-General Richard Butler, at St. Clair's disastrous defeat by the Indians in Ohio, November 4, 1791. It was through his intrepidity that his brother,

Colonel Thomas Butler, who had been severely wounded, was rescued from the savages and removed from the field, on which their brother Richard had fallen mortally wounded. Captain Butler died in Georgia in 1803, leaving one son, Edmund George Washington Butler, who was Colonel of the Third United States Dragoons in the Mexican war.

Colonel E. G. W. Butler married Miss Lewis, of Virginia, a daughter of Lawrence Lewis and Eleanor Parke Custis, the nearest relative of General and Mrs. George Washington. By this union they had two sons, Major Lawrence Lewis Butler, of St. Louis, and Colonel Edward Butler, who was Secretary of Legation at Berlin under President Buchanan's administration, but returning home he entered the Confederate service and was killed at the battle of Belmont a few hours after assuming command of a regiment in the army of General (Bishop) Leonidas Polk.

Of this remarkable family of heroes nearly all the male members have been engaged in the military or naval service of the country at one time or another. The present generation were almost without exception officers and soldiers in the Confederate army.

HEROINES OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

"The battle of Guilford Court House, fought on March 15, 1781, between the American forces under Major-General Nathaniel Greene and the English forces under Lord Cornwallis, was in my opinion second in its results to no battle of the Revolutionary War. The last remnant of the Continental army in the South was now arrayed in front of the British commander, and he fondly hoped that its rout or captivity would be succeeded by the fall of Virginia and the subjection of the States. It was a supreme moment in the life of Cornwallis and the crisis in the Revolution. Should Greene be beaten Cornwallis could take up his triumphal march to the sea to be welcomed by the English fleets which rode unchallenged in the harbors of Norfolk and New York."

* * * * *

These were the exultant visions that floated before his lordship's eyes as he gave the command "Forward for Guilford Court House."

* * * * *

But these vanished. The fatal wound to royal authority, from which it lingered, and lingering died on the 19th day of October, 1781, at Yorktown, was given at Guilford Court House on this 15th March, 1781.

EXTRACTS FROM "NORTH CAROLINA," BY HON. DANIEL SCHENCK, LL.D.

Among the brave soldiers in this campaign through the Carolinas, including the great battle of Cowpens, King's Mountain and the famous retreat across the great rivers of North Carolina to the Speedwell Iron Works, on Troublesome Creek (which afterwards became my father's famous place), where General Greene settled his army after the battle, were the sons and grandsons of a brave woman, who was not only "mother of a patriot," but who herself rendered material service to the cause, etc. This was Mrs. Kerenhappuch

("Born of Beauty"—Job 42:14) Norman Turner, wife of James Turner, one of the early settlers of Maryland, said to be a descendant of William the Conqueror, possessed of the courageous spirit of her husband, as well as noted for her skill in nursing the sick and her wisdom, tact and energy. She loved her children with a true mother's devotion, but she loved her country also. Sending forth her sons to the defense of this country, she exacted from them the promise that she should be kept informed of their whereabouts and their needs, that she might continue to minister to them. One of these sons received a fearful wound in this battle at Guilford Court House, but the brave woman came to him, riding on horseback all the way from her home in Maryland, and herself alone nursed him back into life and service. Placing him in a log cabin near by, upon the floor, beneath the bare rafters, she bored holes in tubs which she suspended from these rafters above the ghastly wounds, and keeping these tubs filled with cool water from the "Bloody Run" near by, the constant dripping upon the wound allayed the fever and she thus improvised a treatment as efficacious as the "ice pack" of modern practice.

One of her daughters married Joseph Morehead (or Muirhead), of Virginia, of Scotch ancestry, and her descendants have ever been noted for their "love of Country" and public spirit. Of these, Governor Charles S. Morehead of Kentucky, and his cousin, Governor James Turner Morehead of the same State, have been eminent statesmen, and they also served in the United States Senate. - The North Carolina Branch gave to that State Governor John M. Morehead, a great leader of the old Whig party, and the greatest internal improvement man the State has ever known; and his brother, Hon. James Turner Morehead, an eminent lawyer and a Representative in Congress. Governor Morehead's daughter, Mrs. Letitia Harper Walker, has been, and is now, Regent for Mount Vernon, and is one of the most enthusiastic and arduous workers in that honored and honorable body. Her son, John Morehead, married Obedience Motley of Virginia, whose father, Captain Joseph Motley, himself served in the French and Indian War, under Colonel George Washington, and was with him at Braddock's defeat. He did not go into the Revolutionary

army, but sent six sons, while he remained at home with the delicate wife and little children whom he must protect from harm in his hiding place in the woods, because of the many Tories that then infested that part of the State. One of these sons was gone with the army seven years, and had entirely outgrown the memory of all who knew him, as he went forth a tender youth of seventeen, when one day there came down the "great road" a bronzed and hardened man, worn and weary, accompanied by a few straggling soldiers. Captain Motley met the strangers, saluted and passed them, when one of them called out, "Isn't that horse you ride 'Old Dobbin,' and aren't you Captain Motley, my father?" Yes, it was Old Dobbin, and the stranger, "Brother Davy," the long lost one, mourned as dead. Of course there was joy as they returned to the old homestead, where the negroes in their annual corn-shucking jubilee were singing, "round up corn!" "round up corn!" when suddenly there came a louder shout, "Hul-ded-da, dere's Mars Davy!" "Hul-ded-da, dere's Mars Davy!" from "Old Rachel," the faithful black woman, once an African Princess in her own country, but for years the beloved and loving nurse and friend of these motherless children. They always spoke of her in later years with tenderest affection, and honored her memory. They had known the horrors of suspense and fear which war brings, and longed for the presence of their brothers and father, and wondered why he could never come home except under cover of night. They feared the "Red Coats," as they heard the booming of guns down the James river, and trembled at the thought of their coming.

Alas, not enemies, but former friends, brought to them the saddest of all disasters. One day there came galloping into the yard a troop of noisy, drinking, rude Tories, led on by their neighbor and friend, who, knowing the family and their faithful devotion to their Country, had determined to wreak their vengeance upon the innocent and helpless children and their mother, then as helpless in bed herself, nursing an infant only a few weeks old. After demanding something to eat, to drink, the whereabouts of her husband and sons, this man seized her hand, felt the pulse, declared, "Mrs. Motley, you need bleeding, and I shall bleed you," pierced the tender vein with his

knife, despite her struggles and the cries of the frightened children. They saw the life blood spouting from the loved mother's arm as she fainted into unconsciousness, and the picture seemed never to fade away from the daughter's memory. The Tories hurried away; the faithful servant applied restoratives and brought back to temporary life the dying mother ere the father's return to his house. Seeing his wife's condition, he seized his gun and started in pursuit of the murderer. But the good mother called him back, beseeching him to leave vengeance to the Lord and save his own life for their children's sake. He yielded to her, put aside the gun to soothe and comfort the dying hours.

Long years afterward there came a day of retribution. The little Obedience having grown up through these years of privation and hardship without a mother's love for which she constantly yearned, had herself become a wife and mother, with a home of her own, whose doors ever stood

Open to the knock of the stranger,
Or tale of disaster,

with old-time hospitality.

There came on a dreary winter evening, a party of travelers asking for a night's shelter and rest, bespeaking favor, especially for an aged sick man who was lying very feeble in one of their wagons. The husband, John Morehead, with his wonted cordiality, bade them welcome, and soon had every one busy providing for the comfort of the guests. The sick man was borne into the "great room," as the parlor was called then, his couch drawn near the fire there rather than have him carried away upstairs, the supper made ready and eaten, when the husband came into the back room and tenderly taking his wife aside, said: "Biddy, whom do you think you have fed and nourished? The sick man is—" and he spoke the name softly. "What! my mother's murderer?" and, as the vision of her sorrowful childhood rose up before her, she exclaimed: "Take him away, I can not shelter him under my roof." "Now, Biddy, we must forgive as we hope to be forgiven" was the answering reminder, which prevailed after the first agonizing emotion had passed away.

Later in the evening she went into the room where the sick man lay and sympathized with him, hearing patiently the account of his pains and weariness. Then turning full upon him, she asked if he remembered Captain Motley, and leading up to the incident of his wife's sickness and bleeding to death by the hands of a Tory, she said: "I am that woman's child, and you are my mother's murderer. May God forgive you and make it possible for me to do so, too." He hid his face and remorsefully cried: "Oh! take me away—take me away from this place!"

This Mrs. Morehead was a strong, forceful character as might have been expected from such circumstances and surroundings. She often told thrilling stories to her grandchildren of the times and occupations of her youth. At one time it was, "As we sat around the fire place, the room lighted by huge pine knots only, and picked the seed from the cotton, spread upon the hearth to lighten it." At another, it was, "When father brought our best dresses from *home* (England)." These stories, seeming to contradict each other circumstantially, were nevertheless true in the changed condition of the country. She lived to be ninety-five years old, having survived the trials of three great wars until 1863. Industrious and energetic to the last, she never failed to complete the "task" she had set for herself each day, the result of early training and habit. After a fall, which caused lameness, she sat in her large chair knitting, knitting hundreds of socks "to be sent to the poor soldiers," sometime taking off the last stitch repeating

Now the Sun has gone to rest,
Lazy folks are at their best!*

ANNIE MOREHEAD WHITFIELD.

*The above article relates to the ancestor of Mrs. A. M. Whitfield, who is also descended on the maternal side from the Lindsays and Harpers of North Carolina and Maryland, whose active participation on field of battle and in legislative bodies is well known.—EDITOR.

GENERAL FRANCIS MARION.

It is a pleasant duty to revive the memory of General Francis Marion, who was one of the most famous warriors of the American Revolution. General Nathaniel Greene had often been heard to say that the page of history had never furnished his equal.

He was born near Georgetown, South Carolina, of French parents, who were refugees to this country after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes. From them he inherited that love of liberty which had caused them to forsake home and friends and commence a new life among strangers that they might enjoy freedom of thought and action.

He manifested early in life a love of adventure. His first warlike experience was against the Indians. He served as a lieutenant of volunteers. In his encounters with the savages he showed such courage and skill that he soon became famous, and to his credit it must be said, he was always humane and just.

When war was declared against England, and troops had to be raised, Marion received a Captain's commission. He went forth to raise a company. Money was lacking, and he had to depend entirely on volunteers. He very soon, however, succeeded in getting his complement of men and was unexcelled in his dealings with these raw recruits. He could enter into their feelings and appreciate their conduct. He did not exact impossibilities of them, and he was celebrated for his patience with the militia.

No service was ever more truly voluntary than that of the band known as "Marion's Men," and he led them to perform deeds of valor which seem almost incredible. There was an air of mysterious daring in what he undertook, which gave a charm to the life his followers led, while they had perfect confidence in their leader. Insubordination was rare among his men on account of their devotion to him. If it did occur, he usually punished it by dismissal from his band. This ignominy

was dreaded more than any other mode of punishment. He seldom resorted to the usual military methods of severe discipline. His band was composed largely of the planters, and some of them were boys who lived in the section of the country where he so severely harassed the British. These men were devoted to field sports and were consequently fine riders and marksmen. Marion and his men are connected with the most romantic adventures of the Revolution, equal to any we have read of in song or story. The writer has often listened with intense interest to the accounts given by her grandfather of the recital of his father, William Pope, who was one of "Marion's Men," of the many hazardous undertakings against the British and Tories; the famous rides at night, when they would leave their hidden places in the swamps, or some forest so densely wooded that they alone knew the trails to be followed; how they would start on one of their swift rides to intercept the passing of British troops from one post to another, or to attack an army wagon train with provisions, ammunition, etc. The descent of Marion and his men was so sudden that the enemy would be completely demoralized.

Marion kept bands of scouts constantly watching the enemy, and by this means he was enabled to give our army most valuable information. At one time our hero and his men, learning of the encampment of some British troops near a river, started out to attack them at midnight. They had to ride many miles to reach the river, and in crossing the bridge, the noise of the horses aroused the sentinels of the enemy, and they were prepared for resistance. The fight which ensued was a fierce one, but ever after that experience, when Marion found it necessary to cross a bridge, he made his men dismount and spread their blankets over it to muffle the sound of the horses' feet. It was a rule with him never to use bridges when he could ford rivers, and he burned all for which he had no use. These long rapid rides were exhausting to man and beast. They returned as rapidly as they went forth, and when they reached their place of safety, they would secure their horses, throw themselves on the ground, with only a blanket and a saddle for a pillow, and sleep so soundly that they would

be unconscious of the falling rain, and often awoken in the morning to find themselves surrounded by water.

Amid all these scenes of hardship there were times when this band of devoted patriots indulged in revelry as they were safely gathered around the camp fires among the lofty, moss-draped cypresses and gum trees of the swamp, to enjoy the captured supplies from the enemy's commissary stores which supplied them with clothing, food, arms and ammunition. Thus they largely provided for their own subsistence by their daring prowess.

The British established a line of military posts in South Carolina, extending from Georgetown to Charleston. They found it exceedingly difficult to hold any communication, for Marion's scouts were always on the lookout to report their movements. Colonel Watson, of the enemy, attempted to take a regiment from one post to another. He was so harrassed by the sharp shooting of "Marion's Men," who lay in ambush along his route, that he sent a letter by flag of truce to Marion and reproached him for fighting like a savage, and invited him to come out in open field and fight like a gentleman. But Marion was too shrewd to put in open field his comparatively small band with their peculiar mode of warfare against a far greater number of finely-drilled regulars of the enemy, and Colonel Watson had to retreat and encamp his men in the widest open field he could find.

Marion had a number of interviews, by flag of truce, with British officers. One of the most noted is that in which he entertained the officer at dinner. After business affairs had been settled, General Marion invited the officer to dine with him, and he accepted. Marion ordered dinner. The officer looked around with great curiosity as he saw no preparations for dining, and his surprise was great when the cook placed before him on a piece of bark a few sweet potatoes, which had been roasting in the fire near by. The officer remarked to Marion that he supposed his supplies had fallen short, endeavoring to relieve Marion of any embarrassment he thought he might feel in offering him such meagre fare, but Marion replied that he considered himself fortunate, as he had a guest that day, that he had that much to offer him. The officer was

amazed and profoundly impressed by what he had seen. He returned to his command with such feelings of admiration and respect for men who endured so cheerfully such privations and hardships for the sake of liberty, that he said it was useless to fight such men; they were entitled to liberty, and he would not continue the fight against them. He resigned his commission in the army.

The enemy at this time had absolute command of this portion of South Carolina, except as they were disturbed by Marion. He shifted from swamp to swamp, and thicket to thicket, and never relaxed his struggle for liberty. So harassed were the enemy by him, they determined, repeatedly, to make a special effort to capture him or drive him out of the State. All in vain! Marion was too alert, and often met them with more promptness than they desired.

Colonel Tarleton, a British officer, with a reputation for great activity, undertook one of these expeditions against Marion and narrowly escaped being captured himself. He retreated from his attack, exclaiming to his men, "Come on, boys, we will go back, there is no catching this 'Swamp Fox.' " By this name he was ever afterwards called by his followers.

When General Nathaniel Greene took command of the Southern Army, he wrote to General Marion and begged him to retain his independent position, and keep the army supplied with intelligence, in which important part he rendered most active service; as also in fighting bravely the Battles of Georgetown, Ninety-Six, Charleston, Savannah and others. So highly appreciated by the Government was the brave and valuable part performed by Marion and his men that Congress passed a series of resolutions expressing the gratitude of the Country to them.

Governor Rutledge appointed him Brigadier General. In addition to the usual military rank, unusual powers were conferred upon him, and such as were only granted to extraordinary men.

In the circumstances of life, there was a remarkable resemblance between him and the great Washington. They were both volunteers in the service of their Country. They learned the military art in Indian warfare. They were both soldiers

so vigilant that no enemy could ever surprise them, and so equal in undaunted valor that nothing could disturb them ; and even in the private incidents of their lives, the resemblance between these two great men was singular. They were born in the same year, both lost their fathers early in life, both married excellent, wealthy wives, both left widows, and both died childless.

In reviewing the life of General Marion, we find patient courage, firmness in danger, resolution in adversity, hardy endurance amid suffering and want. He lived that liberty might not die, and never relinquished his sword until the close of the war. He then retired to his plantation near Eutaw, where he died. His last words were, "Thank God, since I have come to man's estate, I have never intentionally done wrong to any man."

Marion's remains are in the church yard at Belle Isle, in the Parish of St. John's, Berkely. Over them is a marble slab inscription, which may be found in the article, "Neglected Graves of Revolutionary Heroes," in the American Monthly of October, 1892.

This brief and imperfect sketch of one of the most noted military men of his day has led to the reflection that many of the valiant leaders of the Revolution are comparatively little known to the rising generation. The old histories written in the early part of this century, which recorded their brilliant deeds and virtues, are out of print—a few are to be found in old libraries and in the old "readers" which were used in the schools forty and fifty years ago, and had full accounts of their achievements, which thrilled the hearts of the young students, and stimulated in them a love of country, as only such deeds of valor could inspire. But today these heroes who taught us such lessons of patriotism are forgotten. Ought this to be?

As our society is for the purpose of advancing the cause of patriotism, no effort on the part of its members would do more to encourage this than to unite in different parts of our country in collecting material for a new "reader" for the use of schools, in which the deeds of these revolutionary patriots

would be once more revived and made conspicuous to those who should ever hold them in grateful remembrance.

In one of the "readers" alluded to was a tribute to General Marion and his men. It was written by one of our favorite national poets, William Cullen Bryant, and was a popular selection for declamation among American juvenile orators many years ago. It has disappeared from the modern editions of "readers," but would fitly embellish a new "American Speaker," a book which would be popular throughout our land in these days of Sons and Daughters of the Revolution.

Here are a few verses from the ringing lines :

SONG OF MARION'S MEN.

Our band is few, but true and tried,
Our leader frank and bold ;
The British soldier trembles
When Marion's name is told.
Our fortress is the good green wood,
Our tent the cypress tree ;
We know the forest round us,
As seamen know the sea ;
We know its wall of thorny vines,
Its glades of reedy grass ;
Its safe and silent islands
Within the dark morass.

Woe to the English soldiery,
That little dread us near ;
On them shall light at midnight
A strange and sudden fear ;
When, waking to their tents on fire,
They grasp their arms in vain,
And they who stand to face us
Are beat to earth again ;
And they who fly in terror deem
A mighty host behind,
And hear the tramp of thousands
Upon the hollow wind.

Then sweet the hour that brings release
From danger and from toil ;
We talk the battle over
And share the battle's spoil.

The woodland rings with laugh and shout
As if a hunt were up,
And woodland flowers are gathered
To crown the soldiers' cup.
With merry sounds we mock the wind
That in the pine-top grieves,
And slumber long and sweetly
On beds of oaken leaves.

* * * * *

Grave men there are by broad Santee,
Grave men with hoary hairs,
Their hearts are all with Marion,
For Marion are their prayers;
And lovely ladies greet our band
With kindest welcoming,
With smiles like those of summer
And tears like those of spring.
For them we wear these trusty arms
And lay them down no more
'Till we have driven the Briton
Forever from our shore.

ELLEN VAIR OLME.



CHAPTERS

MEMPHIS CHAPTER, *Memphis, Tennessee*.—A notable gathering of the descendants of the Revolutionary patriots in Memphis assembled at the home of Mrs. J. Harvey Mathes on January 20, 1893. Many ladies who trace their ancestry to illustrious officers and soldiers of the American Revolution and back to the early colonists were present.

The house was profusely decorated with flags, evergreens and portraits and pictures of Washington, Patrick Henry, Lafayette, Pulaski and Thomas Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Andrew Jackson, "Washington and His Generals," "First Blow for Liberty," "Washington's Entrance to New York," and other scenes illustrating the period of the struggle of 1776.

The meeting was presided over by Mrs. Mathes, the appointed Regent, with grace, dignity and enthusiasm. She gave an interesting account of the founding of the National Society in the Capital City.

Rev. N. M. Long was selected as Chaplain, he being the descendant of most heroic antecedents of the Revolutionary times, and Miss Louise Lourey read a bit of history telling of the glorious deeds of Mr. Long's progenitors. Mrs. Calvin Perkins, an accepted member of the Daughters, presented him with the prayer-book to conduct the service which was used by Bishop Mossom in uniting in marriage George and Martha Washington. Mr. Long offered a prayer and made beautiful and appropriate remarks, expressing his thanks at the honor and courtesy bestowed on him.

"America" was sung with great spirit, the audience joining in, Mrs. Samuel Watson presiding at the instrument.

Mrs. Lillian Bright Horton read the purposes and tenets of the organization, written by Mrs. W. D. Cabell, Vice President General presiding. Mrs. Samuel Watson followed with forcible and inspiring thoughts, expressing sentiments concerning the cause and occasion.

Miss Mattie Adams told a sweet story of her grandmother, and won deserving applause.

Mrs. Catherine Weathers read the greeting to Dolly Madison, chapter 2, from Mrs. General H. V. Boynton, Washington City, Vice President General in charge of chapters, with the patriotic fervor of her great-grandfather, Patrick Henry, and enthused all with patriotic ardor.

Judge Pitkin C. Wright, a Son of the Revolution of New England type, read the credentials of membership and appointment to Regency of Mrs. Mathes, and supplemented the same with congratulatory remarks to the ladies on the beautiful and noble work they were about to undertake.

Miss Margaret Longstreet Scudder, an accepted member, read the Constitution and By-laws, which gave an insight to the workings of the organization.

Miss Mary Solari spoke in warm praise of the country of her adoption, and said she, as an Italian, thought it was the best governed and purest country in the world, and that the descendants of such heroic patriots could not pay them sufficient homage.

The design of the badge of the Daughters was portrayed by the charmingly quaint picture of Miss Adeline Myers, sitting by the flax wheel, as she repeated the words of Abigail Adams: "As for me, I will seek wool and flax, and work willingly with my hands; there is occasion for all our industry and economy." These homely words suggested the design.

Miss Lucile Langstaff, standing at the back of an old arm chair, spoke fondly of the cherished memories and treasures of her grandfathers.

The programme closed with "Hail Columbia," the company joining in. A historic table cloth, loaned by Mrs. Guion, which was captured by Colonel Isaac Shelby, at King's Mountain, from the camp of General Ferguson, was spread on an old table of Samuel Ashe, on which the coffee urn was placed.

Miss Cary Skipwith, a descendant of General Nathaniel Greene's, was dressed in Colonial style and presided over the table. Misses Florence and Emma Woods assisted her.

The relics of the Revolution were curious and rare. The candlestick of Joshua Fry, with its old snuffers and tray, with the lighted candle, was the object of much interest. It was loaned by Mrs. George B. Fleece, his descendant. There were also several relics from General Nathaniel Camp. Mrs. L. B. Green furnished a metal teapot, which was brought from England by General Oglethorpe, and most artistic old embroidered pictures in silk, with combs, beaded bags and jewels.

Mrs. Doctor Lipscomb furnished the war implements of General Thomas Lee, her grandfather. Miss Norma Lipscomb sent a queer old yellow teapot, over a hundred years old, belonging to the Revolutionary Lipscombs. There was a letter from General Washington to Zebulon Butler; also letters from Thomas Jefferson and Phillip Lee, old papers, written before and during the Revolution, old parchments, samplers embroidered in silk by Colonial dames, dainty pin-cushions, made from scarfs of Martha Washington's and Dolly Madison's dresses; old gold and silver plate and jewelry from the Dandridges; crape shawls; silver sleeve and knee buckles, high crowned combs, gold chains and beaded bags, some dating before the Revolution, and a queer old teakettle belonging to Mildred Aylette Allen before and during the war of 1776; several blue pitchers over one hundred years old, and all other sorts of relics.

Just above where the relics were placed were the two swords of the Mathes—one a Revolutionary sword, crossing the Confederate, surrounded by National flags. The parlors were crossed with graceful hangings of ribbons of red, white and blue, with streamers falling above Washington and Henry. Flags and evergreens crowned every historic picture. The stairway and chandeliers were garlanded with vines and flags. The house was rich with historic and National colorings, and Mrs. Mathes not only proved herself worthy of her Colonial and Revolutionary ancestry, but of the faithful charge imposed on her by the appointment of Regent of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

HARTFORD CHAPTER, *Hartford, Connecticut*.—The records of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Hartford thus far show that the inspiration of the movement proceeded from a circular issued by the National Board at Washington, D. C., and sent by the State Regent, Mrs. De B. Randolph Keim, to a few ladies in that city early in May, 1892. It was addressed to the female descendants of an ancestor, who, with unfailing loyalty, rendered material aid to the cause of independence as a recognized patriot, as soldier or sailor, or as a civil officer in one of the several Colonies or States, or of the United Colonies or States, or from the mother of such a patriot of the Revolution, resident in Connecticut.

Considerable interest was manifested during the following summer, but no formal action was taken until the visit to Hartford in November of Mrs. De B. Randolph Keim, State Regent and organizing officer. Then a number of ladies, known to be eligible to membership, many of whom were already honorary members of the Sons of the American Revolution, were invited to be present at a meeting held November 18, at the residence on Washington street of Miss Antoinette Randolph Phelps, an honorary member of the Sons of the American Revolution. This was the preliminary meeting for the organization of the Society.

Fifteen ladies were present, most of whom made application for membership at that time. Two methods of forming chapters are allowed under the national constitution, and the one which contemplates the selection and appointment of the officers by the State Regent, as an organizing officer, was the one adopted. Mrs. Keim appointed the following officers necessary for the full organization of the chapter :

Regent—Mrs. John Marshall Holcombe.

Vice-Regent—Miss Antoinette Randolph Phelps.

Secretary—Mrs. Albert Hastings Pitkin.

Treasurer—Miss Mabel Wyllys Wainwright.

Registrar—Miss Mary Kingsbury Talcott.

The members of a local board were also appointed, but this list is not yet completed.

Mrs. Elizabeth Rodgers Smith is honorary regent for the State, residing at Hartford.

Such articles of the constitution of the National Society as pertained to the objects of the Society, eligibility and admission, forming of chapters, etc., were read and approved.

MERCY WARREN CHAPTER, *Springfield, Massachusetts.*

"We love our cup of tea full well,
But we love our freedom more."

In honor of the
BOSTON TEA PARTY,
The Mercy Warren Chapter,
Daughters of the American Revolution,
Request the pleasure of
Your company at the rooms of
The Historical Society,
At 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

December 16, 1892.

The above invitation, printed in blue on Continental buff paper, and with a small portrait and signature of Mercy Warren in one corner, called together the friends of this Chapter for a most interesting occasion. Social intercourse and the reading of historical papers marked the occasion, which was celebrated with earnest enthusiasm.

LIBERTY BELL CHAPTER, *Allentown, Pa.*—The Regent of the Liberty Bell Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of Lehigh County, presented the charter of the Chapter at the meeting of the members, held at the residence of the Treasurer, Mrs. Alfred G. Saeger, 411 Walnut Street, Allentown, Pennsylvania.

After a business meeting, the following was discussed and brought before the members :

1. The Portrait Fund (in which every one was interested).
2. The proposed amendment to the Constitution (by Mrs. Hogg).
3. The "Columbian Bell of Freedom."
4. Proposal of new members.

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4. Proposal of new members.

5. The Chapter decided to have a meeting of the local board of managers the first Thursday of every month, and a meeting of the members every two months. Interesting papers were read, and Rev. M. T. Richards was appointed Chaplain of the Chapter. After the meeting adjourned, afternoon tea was served by the hostess.

In presenting the Charter to the Chapter, the following remarks were made :

This meeting has been called to receive the Charter of the Liberty Bell Chapter of Lehigh County, Pennsylvania, of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

We are now fully equipped for our work. Some would ask, what work ? It is fairly crowding upon us ; but we must first take an interest in the work, which is wholly national.

To become interested we must make ourselves conversant with, not only the Revolutionary history of our country, but with *all* historic data, and every item relating to our improvement, in the development of our resources of mind and capabilities, for "home and country," which is the broad motto of the Society of which we are a part.

A most interesting work has been allotted to the Liberty Bell Chapter—that of promoting the success of the "Columbian Year Liberty Bell"—which will denote the progress of our broad-mindedness in every country on the globe, as much as the first Liberty Bell accented our freedom to the nations of the world of 1776.

The Centennial Bell of the State House, 1876, has also a mission with its added motto, given by the Quakers of Philadelphia, "Peace on Earth, Good Will toward Men," to which was added the first motto, "Proclaim Liberty throughout all the Land, unto all the inhabitants thereof."

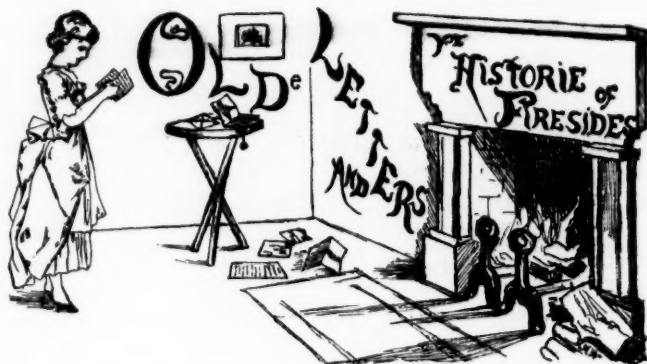
It has been suggested by a member of our National Advisory Board, to use the two mottoes on the Columbian Bell. But we, I think, should have a Columbian year motto added, to give it its historic significance, and, as it is to be heard by every nation on earth, I would suggest this motto : "The Earth is the Lords, and the fullness thereof. The World and They that dwell therein,"—to be engraved around the rim of the bell.

Before closing, I must refer to the question now uppermost in the minds of the members of the National Society of Daughters of the American Revolution, that of the proposed amendment to be offered to our Constitution, and I am glad to say that every one of our Chapter members have evinced their desire for lineal descent from a patriot soldier, sailor, etc., to enable an applicant to become a member of the Society.

The death of our beloved President-General Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, is a great loss to every member, as well as to the members of her family, with whom we sympathize in their great bereavement. As our first President-General, she gave us the good beginning for our future work in improving home and country.

The Charter, which is signed by the organizers of the Chapter (who met in Zion's Reformed Church, upon the one hundred and fifteenth anniversary of the concealment of the Liberty Bell and Christ Church chimes beneath its floors, September 23, 1777), I give into the keeping of our Treasurer, Mrs. Saeger."

MINNIE F. MICKLEY, *Regent.*



NEW FAINE, Aug. 5th, 1776.

DEAR GEN'L:

I have omitted writing to you through forgetfulness only, respecting a Review of your Brigade this fall. This fall is the time prescribed by Law for that tour of Duty; it was performed by me two years since. I think it but reasonable that the Brigadier Gen'ls should at this time take it upon themselves. I wish you to confer with the commanding officers as to the time, and give the necessary orders.

I am Dear Gen'l with perfect esteem,

Yours,

ISAAC TICHENOR.

Gen'l Brownson.

NEW YORK, Aug. 9, 1776.

Mrs. Sarah Hubbell, at New Fairfield:

DEAR SISTER:

I received a line from you and should have written you an answer before now, but I expected you were gone to Lyme, as you wrote me, &c. I am well, tho' 'tis very sickly here. Br. Richd. has been very sick, but is better now—almost well. I received a letter from Br. Joseph yesterday, by which I was

informed he and all our friends were well at Lyme. As Doctor Potter is waiting with a great deal of anxiety, I can't write anything concerning our affairs here. Can only say we expect an attack within three or four days at furthest. Gen'l Howe has above 15,000 troops; we have a much superior number. Tho' many are sick, yet we think there are enough well to oppose him. But as I cannot give you facts and have not time to give you my opinion on matters, must conclude with desiring you to remember me to Mr. Sill & Esq. Hubbell & families and all Friends.

I am Your Br., &c.,

DAVID F. SILL.

I should have written to Mr. Sill, but have not time.

A WOMAN PATRIOT.

Among the old historic families of New Jersey none were more conspicuous for patriotism than the Halsteds. The various ramifications of the family, the Andruss, Lyons, and Ogdens, stood shoulder to shoulder and, as with one arm, struck for the cause of liberty! The males emblazoned their names high on the scroll of fame. We read that at the very outbreak of the war Dr. Robert Halsted, who had made himself obnoxious to the loyalists by his pronounced patriotic sentiments, was arrested, taken to New York, and confined in the "old sugar house." The gallant Major Matthias Halsted rendered conspicuous service on the staff of Major General Dickerson. Dr. Caleb Halsted, with untiring devotion, nursed the sick and assisted the wounded. In recognition of his services to the French residents around Elizabethtown during the Revolution he, in 1825, received a call from General Lafayette. I could extend the list of the Halsted men, who in various ways aided the glorious cause, but what of the women of the family? Like "Portia," "being so fathered and so husbanded," should they not have excelled in womanly virtues?

In justice to them and to the women of '76 I wish to add my quota to the "fireside history," and to rescue from oblivion the memory of one Halsted whose name is not "written in the

official records of the Nation." A woman, young and beautiful, encircled with the halo of a dauntless deed, Ann Halsted (or "Nancy," as she was called by the hearthstone), at the peril of her life, fired upon a foraging party, thus giving warning to the Americans and saving the Government stores. For this heroic deed she was toasted and handsomely complimented at a dinner party in Morristown by General Washington. It is seldom that the act and result of a woman's hand is so tangible, but from the time that "Eve beguiled Adam," and from the open gate of Eden came the first faint whisper of that subtle, potent influence that has come rolling down through all the ages, woman has been a recognized factor in every great and good movement. May the Daughters of the American Revolution prove worthy their previous heritage.

W.

AN INCIDENT IN THE WAR OF INDEPENDENCE.

Lieutenant John Blackstone, of the American Army in the year 1776-7, then in New Jersey, after the battle of Trenton, and after the army had gone into winter quarters at Morristown, obtained permission to visit his home on the Potomac, in St. Mary's county, Maryland. To reach his home by the shortest route, he had to pass through the enemy's lines, in doing which he was espied and pursued. Seeing that he was pursued, he broke from a pear tree close by a spur switch, by the aid of which, with a fleeter horse, he escaped capture, and in due time reached his home, having retained the pear tree switch. On his arrival at his home he planted the switch near his dwelling. It lived and grew to be a large and delicious fruit bearing tree. Many years after, when on his death-bed, he requested to be buried under that tree, saying, "It saved me from a prison-ship during my life, and I wish to lie under its sheltering shade in death."

The foregoing incident is well authenticated, having been related to the writer by a nephew of the deceased officer and by others of his neighborhood fifty-eight years ago. He was then spoken of Captain John Blackstone.

This Captain John Blackstone was a direct descendant of Nehemiah Herbert Blackstone, a brother of Nathaniel Blackstone, a Governor of the Colony of Maryland. He (Captain John Blackstone) had a brother of the same name, *id est*, Nehemiah Herbert Blackstone, who lived on and owned an estate, known as Longworth Point, on the Potomac river, opposite Blackstone's Island, which was called by the Pilgrims St. Clement's Island, on which they first landed, and on which Father White is said to have celebrated his first mass on Maryland soil. This island and other islands—St. Catherine's and St. Margaret's and a large body of land, on the main land, were owned by Mr. N. H. Blackstone. During the war he was made a prisoner, though exempt from military duty on account of some physical infirmity. His dwelling was burned and his herds of cattle and flocks of sheep appropriated by the British because of his rebellious sympathies, emphasized by his refusing to sell them anything, or to receive any pay for what they took by force. It is said he was kept on a prisonship for some time. After the war was over, he rebuilt his dwelling, which was again burned by the British in the War of 1812-15, and he was again robbed of his best cattle and mutton and what else they chose to take. He again rebuilt his dwelling, though he was then at a very advanced age. It was then known as Longworth Point. It is now known as Colton Point.

This N. H. Blackstone left a numerous family : One child, now eighty-five or more, and a number of grand and great-grandchildren in this county, in Baltimore and Washington cities, in Virginia, Kentucky, and in the State of Washington.

JOHN F. DENT.

II. PROPOSED LIBERTY BELL FOR THE COLUMBUS EXHIBITION.

The following correspondence is the beginning of the movement to send a duplicate of the Liberty Bell to the Columbian Exposition :

NEWARK, N. J., NOVEMBER 14, 1892.

MISS MINNIE F MICKLEY,

Regent Liberty Bell Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution :

DEAR MADAM—The fact that your Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution has named itself for the Liberty Bell, leads me to write you this letter. What could be more appropriate than that an exact duplicate of the Liberty Bell, or present Independence Hall Bell, with the mottoes or texts, "Proclaim Liberty throughout all the land to all the Inhabitants thereof," and "Glory to God in the highest, on Earth Peace, Good Will toward Men," should be placed by the lovers of liberty and peace in the most appropriate place in the coming World's Exhibition at Chicago, and that after the closing of the Exhibition, the bell should be located at some spot like Liberty Island, Bunker Hill, or at the National Capital, or moved from place to place for use until the next World's Exhibition takes place. - This, I think, is to be in Paris, France, in 1900.

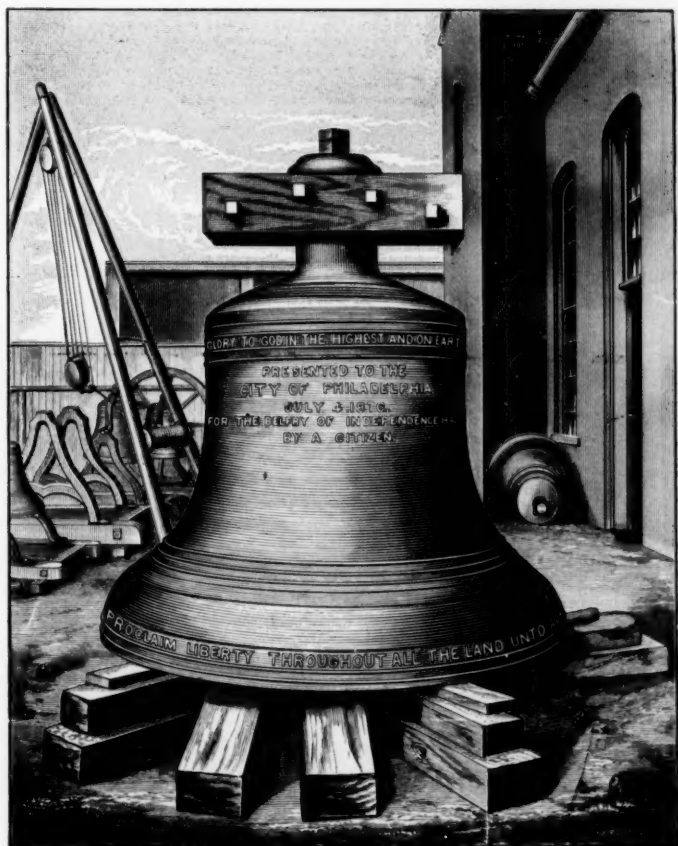
* * * * *

The following Societies are to be represented upon the committees :

The Daughters of the American Revolution, the Sons of the American Revolution, the Lyceum League of America, the Society of German Patriots, the Human Freedom League and kindred organizations hereafter to be designated.

WM. O. MCDOWELL.

In response Miss Mickley wrote, under date of November 21st : "The idea is splendid."



LIBERTY BELL.
INDEPENDENCE HALL, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Under date of November 23d as follows :

MICKLEYS, Pa., November 23d, 1892.

DEAR MR. McDOWELL—Yesterday I devoted to the New Liberty Bell, leaving the letter concerning the use of the bell and so on, with our historian. Every one to whom I have mentioned the subject, has been interested in it. I want the Zion Reformed Church, of Allentown, Pennsylvania, which was the custodian of the Liberty Bell during the Revolution, when the British were in possession of America, to be the first contributors.

* * * * *

MINNIE F. MICKLEY.

In another letter it is said that this committee will be made up :

First—Of one lady suggested by the Governor of each State and Territory in the Union, and by the President of each Republic in the world.

Second—By a lady or gentleman suggested by the executive of each one of the great patriotic societies of the world.



Third—Such other persons as by their life-work have shown themselves peculiarly fitted to make a work like this successful, and to give to the bell thus created, the largest influence for God, liberty, humanity and right.

Sincerely yours,

WM. O. McDOWELL.

SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

OREGON AND WASHINGTON SOCIETY.

President, Colonel Thomas M. Anderson ; *Vice-President*, Lloyd Brooke ; *Secretary*, J. K. Philips ; *Treasurer*, C. N. Wait ; *Registrar*, Lieutenant Alfred Hasbrouck, Jr. ; *Managers*, Ross C. Houghton, D. D., Geo. M. Savage, H. L. Wells, Major J. C. Muhlenberg.

The first annual meeting of the Society was held in Portland, Oregon, at Grand Army Hall, February 22, 1892, at 3 o'clock p. m.

The following resolutions were passed :

Resolved, That it is the sense of this Society that a premium should be placed on American citizenship by refusing it to the ignorant, the criminal, and degraded.

Resolved, That it would be a welcome recognition of the objects of the Society if the President of the United States would bestow the higher offices in his gift on native-born citizens, or only upon such adopted citizens as have proved by some distinguished service that they are worthy of the honor.

Resolved, That the ladies of Oregon and Washington, who are of Revolutionary lineage, be cordially invited to form an organization of Daughters of the American Revolution, auxilliary to our Society.

The President, Colonel Thomas M. Anderson, delivered an interesting address. A grand banquet followed at the Hotel Portland.

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Officers for the year 1893 :

President, Hon. Henry M. Shepard ; *1st Vice-President*, Col. Wm. S. Brackett ; *2d Vice-President*, Maj. Wm. Eliot Furness ; *Secretary*, John D. Vandercook ; *Treasurer*, John S. Sargent ; *Historian*, John Turner Long ; *Registrar*, W. J. Ripley ; *Chaplain*, Wm. S. Post ; *Sergeant-at-Arms*, Chas. Ranney Vandercook.

The Board of Managers consists of all officers and the following :

Henry S. Boutell, Col. James M. Rice, of Peoria, Judge John C. Polley, Francis P. Fisher, B. A. Fessenden, Frederick C. Pierce, John Alden Spoor, Geo. V. Lauman, John Woodbridge, John C. Long, Dr. James Nevins Hyde, Chas. E. Pope, Francis T. Simmons, Dr. Richard Dewey, of Kankakee, and Josiah L. Lombard.

Delegate-at-Large, George F. Bissell.

Delegates, Leander H. McCormick and H. C. Chatfield-Taylor.

CALIFORNIA SOCIETY, SAN FRANCISCO.

Board of Managers, Jno. W. Moore, U. S. Navy, President ; Chas. E. Blake, Sr., Senior Vice-President ; J. Estcourt Sawyer, U. S. A., Junior Vice-President ; R. S. Gray, Secretary ; Chas. J. King, Treasurer ; Wm. S. Moses, Marshal ; A. S. Hubbard, Registrar ; E. Burke Holladay, Hon. Daniel Cleveland, Hon. Chas. Fernald, Jno. R. Robinson, Frank K. Upham, U. S. A., Chas. H. Warner.

Delegates to the National Congress, John W. Moore and Chas. E. Blake, Sr.

Delegate-at-Large, Hon. Lucius P. Deming.

Alternates, Col. A. S. Hubbard, Capt. F. K. Upham, and Capt. L. A. Munger.

By invit^{on} of the President, Jno. W. Moore, U. S. Navy, the Society held a special meeting at the United States Navy-yard, Mare Island, Saturday, January 21, 1893, 1 o'clock p. m.

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

The Western Reserve Society of the Sons of the American Revolution publishes on its circular this item concerning the Daughters :

"The Western Reserve Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution is a wholly distinct but cordially coöperating organization."

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

To the General Assembly of the State of Indiana :

The undersigned respectfully represent to your honorable body that at the last annual meeting of the Indiana Society of

the Sons of the American Revolution the subject of the ornamentation of the Indiana State Soldiers' Monument and grounds was considered, and the sentiments and recommendations of an address then delivered by the Hon. William H. English were, by resolution, unanimously approved, and the officers of the society directed to present the matter to the Legislature for its favorable consideration, which we now most respectfully and earnestly do.

Subsequently to this action of the Society, the Grand Army of the Republic, at its annual meeting held at Fort Wayne, April 6 and 7, 1892, adopted unanimously resolutions approving the suggestion made in said address that the four most prominent epochs in Indiana military history be commemorated by a statue of the principal representative man of each of said epochs, viz :

1. George Rogers Clark, for the capture of Vincennes and the War of the Revolution.
2. William Henry Harrison, for Tippecanoe and the other Indiana events of the Indian wars and the war of 1812.
3. Oliver Perry Morton (whose statue is already made), for the great Civil War.
4. Some one as a representative of Indiana in the Mexican War, to be named by the Legislature or the Monument Commissioners.

These resolutions will be found on pages 174-5 of the Journal of the Grand Army of the Republic's thirteenth annual session, and a copy of the same, together with the address referred to, are submitted herewith for the favorable action of the Legislature.

WILLIAM E. NIBLACK, *President S. A. R.*
WILL E. ENGLISH, *Vice-President.*
CHARLES W. MOORES, *Secretary.*
DAVID E. SNYDER, *Registrar.*
CINCINNATUS H. McDOWELL, *Treasurer.*

DISTRICT OF THE COLUMBIA SOCIETY.

A general meeting of this Society was held at the Arlington Hotel on Monday, January 23, at 8 P. M., to consider the

report of the National Conference Committee, and to elect five delegates to a meeting of the National Society in New York City on February 16, ordered by the President General in accordance with the following recommendations of the Joint National Committee :

"Fourth : That this proposed union may be made effectual this Committee further recommends :

"1. The presentation of its report to the respective National Societies of the Sons of the American Revolution and Sons of the Revolution at meetings to be called for that purpose on Thursday, the 16th day of February, 1893, in the City of New York, and the adoption at such meetings of a resolution recommending the union of the two Societies and the adoption of the proposed Constitution.

"2. At a joint meeting immediately thereafter of the two General Societies, the adoption of the new Constitution and election of officers, to serve until the last Wednesday of April, 1894, or until their successors are elected."

ELIGIBILITY.

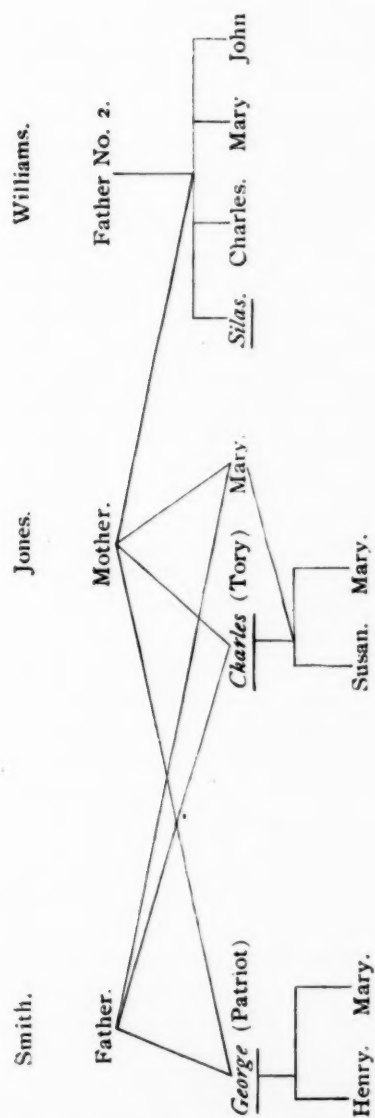
UNION LEAGUE CLUB, *January 26, 1893.**Mrs. D. McLean, Secretary New York Society, Daughters of the American Revolution :*

DEAR MADAM :

In reply to your questions as to whether I approve or disapprove of that part of the eligibility clause in the Constitution of your Society, which admits as a member one who is descended "from the mother of such soldier," etc., I would respectfully submit that I am not in favor of the retention of that particular clause, for the same reason that is so well stated in the letter to the National Board from the "Acting Committee of the Pittsburgh Chapter," that said clause admits "descendants of Tories and makes no distinction between lineal descendants and collateral relatives."

To illustrate, Mr. Chetowske is a member of the New York Society of the Sons of the Revolution, he being descended from the sister of Kosciusko, but he was admitted only under a special concession or by-law passed by vote on account of the distinguished services of General Kosciusko, who had no direct descendants. And even this concession would not have been permitted in the Society of the Cincinnati.

May I be permitted to suggest that all cases in your Society deemed worthy of special recognition be dealt with in the above manner, that is, by special action on each particular case, and that the clause disapproved of by so many in your Society be eliminated and the Constitution remain as is that of the Sons of the Revolution and Sons of the American Revolution, a clear and well-sustained statement of admission to membership on a true and correct basis of descent. To illustrate the true inwardness of this peculiar clause we are discussing, I have made this diagram :



Here we can see plainly that while the descendants of George are plainly eligible as descendants of a patriot of the "*mother of a patriot*," the descendants of Charles, who is equally the son of Smith and Jones, or of Silas, the son of Jones, by a second husband are not eligible in point of blood or service rendered, and could not be admitted. Sentiment is one thing, blood is another, and there should be in this case no comparison between the two.

The writer was one of the three persons who founded the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, and had much to do with the framing of its constitution and selection of its badge, and he has deeply at heart the coming union of the Societies, which is to take place, as well as the welfare and prosperity of the Society of which you, my dear Madam, are such an efficient and honored officer.

I remain, dear madam, with considerations of high respect and esteem, your faithful and obedient servant,

J. COLLINS PUMPELLY,

Passed Vice-President General of the Society of the Sons of the American Revolution.

P. S. On February 16, at a meeting of the Societies of the Sons of the Revolution and Sons of the American Revolution, to form a union under the name of the Sons of the Revolution, a proposed constitution will be presented for acceptance, of which the following sentence forms a most important part. I see no reason why a like provision could not be brought up for consideration and adoption by your Society.

"And provided further, *That* when there shall be no surviving issue in direct lineal succession from an officer, minute-man, soldier, sailor or marine, who died or was killed in actual service, or from an officer who received by formal resolve the approbation of the Continental Congress for Revolutionary services, or from a signer of the Declaration of Independence, the claim of eligibility shall descend and be limited to one representative at a time in the nearest collateral line of descent from such ancestor, to be designated by the State Society; and no other descendants in collateral lines shall be admitted in right of any services whatever."

THE ELIGIBILITY CLAUSE.

In the November number of *THE AMERICAN MONTHLY* a short statement was made of the reasons (taken in order as they appeared in a circular sent out by one of the Chapters), why the Eligibility Clause should be changed. Also some reasons were offered why it should remain as it is. This subject, as then stated, was first brought before the Continental Congress of 1892 by one of the State Regents and understood to be an appeal from one of the Chapters. The word "appeal" was used in its popular, not its legal sense. The fact of its being presented by one of the State Regents was not alluded to only because it was not supposed to be a vital point. It is surely unnecessary to say that no slight was intended to the lady in question.

In regard to the Cincinnati, we agree perfectly with the unknown correspondent, "K," that its case and our own are not parallel. But as it was referred to in the circular as "one of similar patriotic organizations whose example we should follow," it seemed more courteous to show the inherent weakness in that organization than to reply that as the cases were not parallel, the allusion was not pertinent.

There are two statements in the article by "K," which, if laid side by side, appear a little unjust. The first is this: "In numerous instances descendants of Revolutionary heroes declined to join a society which, under its constitution, offered equal honors to descendants of Tories."

The second is as follows: "That there are descendants of Tories under lineal lines is a matter of course, but under the new amendments they are not admitted as such, but as the descendants of patriots who intermarried with Tories." That is to say, in lineal descendants Tory blood is a "matter of course," and in no way interferes with membership, but in the cases of *other* descendants of Tories (*who also have Tory and patriotic blood mingled*) neither honors nor membership must be allowed. The concluding part of the latter of these two sentences applies to the descendants of so-called collateral

just as fully as it applies to lineal lines, for neither "under the new amendment," nor under the Constitution are applicants admitted "as such," but descendants of loyal Revolutionary families, who not only number many active patriots in the several branches, but often are more free from Tory blood than some of the so-called lineal lines.

Regarding the word "Daughters," we still consider it correct, retaining our present clause. If our title were "Daughters of Active Patriots," obviously we would be obliged to limit our members to the granddaughters and great-granddaughters of these heroes. But it seems incredible that any one should deny to the granddaughters and great-granddaughters of the mothers and sisters and brothers the right to the name "Daughters of the Revolution."

National undoubtedly "implies representation." It also implies a great deal more. When we use the words, "National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution," we do not mean one son and daughter out of ten, or even three sons and daughters out of five. We mean every son and daughter of every loyal Revolutionary family, whether they fought for the cause in the field or served it in their homes, unknown to all outside of those homes, but God who knew their hearts.

We desire to reaffirm that we have members who are descended from active women patriots. "Investigation" will show that their claims are preferred, not through mothers of patriots (though the strong presumption is that they were such), but as dispatch bearers—women who rode or walked miles to reveal to our officers plans of British attack.

At the meeting of the Board, on the 16th of November, the question was asked direct of those who stood for the new amendment: "What is your idea of 'material aid?' Does it cover the cases of women who, having brothers in the service themselves, staid at home taking care of the farms and elderly people?" The response was: "No, it does not, unless they can prove their patriotism." That is to say, the amendment ignores all women outside of lineal descent from active patriots, except such as rendered actual service, or can prove their patriotism.

QUERIES AND REPLIES.

THE DECATUR DUEL.

As on page 675 of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE you ask some one to give the particulars of the Decatur duel, the following facts are furnished : The duel between Commodore Stephen Decatur, U. S. Navy, and Commodore James Barron, U. S. Navy, took place at Bladensburg, Maryland, on the 22d of March, 1820. Commodore Decatur had written something about Barron reflecting upon him severely, and Barron felt called upon to challenge him to mortal combat. The preliminaries were arranged by Commodore Bainbridge, who was Decatur's second, and Commodore Elliott, who acted for Commodore Barron.

At the word "fire" Decatur was shot through the abdomen, mortally wounding him, and Barron was severely wounded in the hip. Commodore Decatur was immediately removed to his mansion in Washington, D. C., some six miles distant, where he died that evening.

The news of the fall of Commodore Decatur, who had won great fame in our navy, produced the most profound sensation, as if a public calamity had befallen our country, and all classes of society were deeply affected.

On the 24th of March the funeral took place, and Decatur's remains were deposited in the vault at Kalorama, the well known seat of Joel Barlow, Esq., the vault itself having been removed within the last year. Commodores Tinzey, Rodger, McDonough, and Porter, Generals Brown and Jessup, Captains Ballard, Cassin, and Chauncey, and Lieutenant McPherson acting as pallbearers. The procession was the largest which, up to that time, had been seen in Washington. Courage, sagacity, energy, self-possession, and a high sense of honor were the characteristic traits of Decatur, who, at the time of his death, was a navy commissioner.

He had shown himself one of the most accomplished officers that ever served in our navy, and added greatly to the luster of our naval annals.

Commodore James Barron suffered from the effects of his wound, and died at Norfolk, Virginia, on the 21st of April, 1851, being at the time senior officer of the navy.

Decatur, on account of his services, was a great favorite of the American people, who looked upon him as the embodiment of heroic manhood. He had shown himself worthy of high praise in the war with England in 1812-'15, as well as in our difficulties with the Barbary powers, and was successful in a remarkable degree. In fact he was one of the foremost of our naval heroes, and gave great honor to our flag upon the ocean. He had no fear of the British when anything like equally matched, and thought our sailors as good as those of any nation. His men were devoted to him, and an instance is given in which a sailor imperilled his own life and received a severe wound in saving the life of his beloved commander. He made our naval establishment respected and feared, and helped give it a standing, of which all Americans are proud, and fell at the age of forty-one, filling his countrymen with profound sorrow.

Col. ALBERT G. BRACKETT.

WHO WAS THE DESTROYER OF COMMODORE DECATUR?

Dear Editor: In answer to your request for the facts in this case, I quote from "The Historic Homes in Washington." I can vouch for the verity of the statements, having had access to private papers and diaries. Much of this tragic encounter has been withheld for prudential purposes.

"The first private house built on Lafayette Square was erected by Commodore Decatur, in 1819. He purchased the lot on the corner of H and Sixteenth streets, and Latrobe was the architect of the house that now adorns the corner.

"Commodore Decatur's first home was one of the 'Seven Buildings.' He was a man of high renown, and did his country noble service. He was an eminently patriotic man, as is

manifested in his celebrated toast: 'My country, may she always be right; but right or wrong, my country.'

"Mrs. Decatur was a woman of rare accomplishments. She was the daughter of Mr. Wheeler, an eminent merchant in Norfolk. He gave her every advantage that money could bring. She left school with high honors, and for years was the reigning belle of Norfolk. It was said her hand was sought by Jerome Bonaparte; but by the advice of her friend, Robert G. Harper, she rejected him. Mr. Harper predicted, what afterwards turned out to be the case in his marriage with Miss Patterson, that Napoleon would repudiate the marriage.

"The history of Decatur's life was written in the decorations on the walls of this house. There were paintings of celebrated battles and trophies of war, gold medals and gold swords, the gifts of Congress, articles of *virtu*, services of plate, gifts from the cities of Baltimore and Philadelphia, bits of oriental furniture, purchased or captured in conflicts in Barbary or on the high seas. In these spacious rooms the grand assemblies gathered up to the Saturday night before the fatal duel was fought.

"On that day a party was given in honor of Mrs. Gouverneur, the daughter of President Monroe, then a bride. Commodore Decatur, cognizant of the affair of honor which awaited him, was the same affable host, his wife, even, being unconscious of the cloud that hung over them.

"The next week Commodore Porter was to give a similar party. During the evening Decatur said to his confidant, Commodore Porter: 'I may spoil your party.'

"The following Wednesday, at the dawn of day, Decatur arose, walked silently out of the house, crossed Lafayette Square and proceeded to Beale's Tavern, near the Capitol, where he and his seconds breakfasted. The duel was fought at Bladensburg, at 9 o'clock. Decatur was mortally wounded, and was brought to his home, where he died in the basement room of the house, on the evening of the day of the duel. Excitement ran high, and Commodore Barron, although maimed for life, was the recipient of anathemas from hearts tortured with agony for the noble Decatur, dead. But since

then many a naval officer has changed his mind in regard to this unfortunate affair.

"There is a period which elapses after the death of any hero, when he passes out of patriotic into historic estimate; and there are many to-day who believe that Decatur's renewed and unrelenting pursuit of Barron was the cause of the duel."

MARY S. LOCKWOOD.

It was recently asked in what dramatic events or incidents of the Revolutionary War women took part. The inquirer was referred to the pages of the AMERICAN MONTHLY, in which there are related by different writers numerous instances of this kind. I should like to know what was the most dramatic event in which woman took part.

SARAH G. SMITH.

Madam Editor: Can you tell me how many Societies and clubs there are in the United States which are founded on a geneological basis?

JAMES OGDEN.

PROGRAMME
(Subject to Revision)
OF THE
CONTINENTAL CONGRESS OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE
AMERICAN REVOLUTION,
TO BE HELD ON
FEBRUARY 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 1893,
AT THE
CHURCH OF OUR FATHER,
Corner 13th and L streets, Washington, D. C.

Tuesday, February 21.

Members accredited to the Congress will meet the Committee on Credentials at No. 1505 Pennsylvania avenue, Room No. 10, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 1 o'clock.

At 4 o'clock P. M. a meeting of the Board of Management, composed of the National officers and State Regents, is called at the residence of Mrs. W. D. Cabell, Vice-President General Presiding, 1407 Massachusetts avenue. From 8 o'clock P. M. to 11 o'clock the Congress is invited to a reception by the Vice-President General Presiding, at her residence.

Wednesday, February 22.

At 10.30 o'clock A. M. the Congress will be formally opened with prayer, followed by an address by the Vice-President General Presiding, Mrs. W. D. Cabell.

Report of Committee on Credentials.

Reports of Officers of the National Society.

National Hymn.

Adjournment.

At 9 o'clock P. M. the Congress is invited by the Sons of the American Revolution, District of Columbia Society, to a reception at the Arlington Hotel.

Thursday, February 23.

10.30 A. M. Report of State Regents.

Election of National Officers.

Recess for the election of State Regents by the Delegates of their respective States.

Luncheon, served in Lecture room.

2 P. M. Reading of papers by Representative of Chapters.

7.30 P. M. Music.

Paper by Mrs. John Sherwood, New York City Chapter.

Friday, February 24.

10.30 A. M. Discussion: The good of the Society.

7.30 P. M. Informal meeting of the new Board of Management.

Music.

Continued reading of papers.

Saturday, February 25.

Excursions.

On the evening of February 22d, at the parlors of the Arlington Hotel, the District of Columbia Society of Sons of the American Revolution will give a reception with buffet supper to the ladies of the Continental Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution. This will undoubtedly be a most brilliant event, and an evening to be remembered by the members of the Congress who honor the Sons by their presence. Cards of admission for members of the Society who are not delegates to the Congress may be obtained at two dollars each, or four dollars for a gentleman and lady.

REDUCED RAILWAY RATES FOR THE CONGRESS OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

Continued efforts have been made by the chairman of the Committee on Railway Rates, Mrs. Keim, to arrange for persons attending the Congress, February 21 to 25, 1893.

The terms here announced will apply to all roads here named.

The railroads mentioned below have granted excursion rates for persons attending the Continental Congress, Daughters of the American Revolution, to be held at Washington, D. C., commencing February 21, upon the following conditions, viz. :

First. Each delegate or member desiring the excursion rate must purchase a first-class ticket (either limited or unlimited) to the place of meeting, for which he will pay the regular fare; and upon request, the ticket agent will issue a printed certificate of purchase of the general form, as shown in this circular.

Second. If through tickets cannot be procured at the starting point, parties will purchase to the most convenient point where such through tickets can be obtained, and repurchase through to place of meeting, requesting a certificate from the ticket agent at the point where repurchase is made.

Third. Tickets for the return journey will be sold by the ticket agents at the place of meeting, at one-third the highest limited fare, only to those holding certificates signed by the ticket agent at point where through ticket to place of meeting was purchased, and countersigned by the Secretary or Clerk of the Association, certifying that the holder has been in regular attendance at the meeting.

Fourth. It is very important that a certificate be procured, as it will indicate that full fare has been paid for the going journey, and that the purchaser is therefore entitled to the excursion fare returning. It will also determine the route via which the ticket for return journey should be issued.

Fifth. Ticket agents will be instructed that the excursion fares will not be available for the return journey, unless the holders of certificates are properly identified, as provided for in the certificate, including the statement of the Secretary or Clerk that there have been in regular attendance not less than one hundred persons holding receipted certificates of the standard form.

Sixth. The certificates are not transferable, and the signature affixed at the starting point, compared with the signature to the receipt, will enable the ticket agent to detect any attempted transfer.

VERY IMPORTANT.

Seventh. You should be particular to notify every person desiring to secure the excursion rate that the following rule will not be deviated from under any circumstances :

"No refund of fare will be made on any account whatever because of failure of the parties to obtain certificates."

TRUNK LINE PASSENGER COMMITTEE.—LIST OF ROADS MAKING
THE REDUCTION :

Addison & Pennsylvania.
Allegheny Valley.
Baltimore & Ohio. (Parkersburg, Bellaire and Wheeling,
and East thereof.)
Baltimore & Potomac.
*Bennington & Rutland.
Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg.
Camden & Atlantic.
Central New Jersey.
*Central Vermont.
Chautauqua Lake. (For business to points in Trunk Line
territory.)
Chesapeake & Ohio. (Charleston, W. Va., and east thereof.)
Cumberland Valley.
Delaware & Hudson Canal Co.
Delaware, Lackawanna & Western.
Elmira, Cortland & Northern.

*Only for business originating at, or destined to, stations on the direct lines of these roads between Troy, N. Y., and Montreal, Canada.

Fall Brook Coal Co.
 *Fitchburg.
 Fonda, Johnstown & Gloversville.
 *Grand Trunk.
 Lehigh Valley.
 New England Passenger Committee. (Territory east of New York State and Lake Champlain.)
 New York Central & Hudson River. (Harlem Division excepted.)
 New York, Lake Erie & Western. (Buffalo, Dunkirk and Salamanca, and east thereof.)
 New York, Ontario & Western.
 New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk.
 Northern Central.
 Pennsylvania.
 Philadelphia & Erie.
 Philadelphia & Reading.
 Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore.
 Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg.
 Western New York & Pennsylvania.
 West Jersey.
 West Shore.
 Wilmington & Northern.

Chesapeake & Ohio Railway Co., affecting the cities of
 • Indianapolis, St. Louis, Louisville, Chicago, and Cincinnati.

SOUTHERN PASSENGER ASSOCIATION, COMPOSED OF THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES :

Alabama Great Southern Railroad.
 Atlantic Coast Line.
 Atlanta & West Point Railroad.
 Brunswick & Western Railroad.
 Charleston & Savannah Railway.
 Central Railroad of Georgia.
 Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific Railway.
 East Tennessee, Virginia & Georgia Railway.

*Only for business originating at or destined to stations on the direct line of these roads between Troy, N. Y., and Montreal, Canada.

Georgia Railroad.
Georgia Pacific Railway.
Illinois Central Railroad. (Lines South of the Ohio River.)
Jacksonville, Tampa & Key West Railway.
Louisville & Nashville Railroad. (Lines South of the Ohio River.
Louisville, New Orleans & Texas Railway.
Mississippi & Tennessee Railroad.
Mobile & Ohio Railroad. (Lines South of the Ohio River.)
Memphis & Charleston Railroad.
Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railway.
New Orleans & Northeastern Railroad.
Norfolk & Western Railroad.
Pennsylvania Railroad. (Lines South of Washington.)
Port Royal & Augusta Railway.
Raleigh & Gaston Railroad.
Richmond & Alleghany Railroad.
Richmond & Danville Railroad.
Richmond, Fredericks & Potomac Railroad.
Rome Railroad.
Savannah, Florida & Western Railway.
Seaboard & Roanoke Railroad.
Shenandoah Valley Railroad. (Lines South of Potomac River.)
South Carolina Railway.
Vicksburg & Meridan Railroad.
Western & Atlantic Railroad.
Western Railway of Alabama.

RAILROAD RATES.

Any one can avail themselves of the reduction in railroad rates (man or woman), so they come to the church and get my signature on their certificate signed by me as Chairman, good for ten days.

MRS. DE B. RANDOLPH KEIM.

Mrs. De B. Randolph Keim, of Connecticut, chairman of committee on Railroads and Hotels, desires to inform delegates and others attending the Congress that reductions in railroad rates have been allowed from all stations on the lines

of railways within the jurisdictions of the Trunk Line Association, which includes all the roads in New England and the Middle States (except the Harlem division of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad), the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway Company, including the cities of Indianapolis, St. Louis, Louisville, Chicago and Cincinnati; the Central Traffic Association, which territory includes Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois (except the extreme northwestern corner of the latter State), and the Southern Passenger Association, which includes all territory south of the Potomac and Ohio Rivers to the Gulf of Mexico.

The full directions have been sent to all station agents.

All Chapters of the Society have been notified as to the method of procedure. Special attention has been called to the fact that persons attending the Congress and who have failed to obtain certificates from the station agent at the point of departure will not be allowed rebate. The chairman of the Committee of the Congress on Railroad Rates has no discretion, as the orders of the Passenger Associations are imperative. The following are the official directions for the guidance of persons purchasing tickets:

1. Parties desiring to attend the Continental Congress, February 22-25, Daughters of the American Revolution, at Washington, D. C., will purchase at their starting point regular one-way first-class tickets to Washington, at regular rates, asking agent for Trunk Line certificate showing the purchase of same.

2. This ticket will then be endorsed here by Mrs. De B. Randolph Keim, Chairman Transportation Committee, certifying that the party has been in attendance on the Congress.

3. On presentation of certificates so endorsed, to the ticket agents at Washington, the parties will be issued return tickets to starting point, via same route as used going, at one-third rate.

4. This reduction of rate will apply to persons starting from Trunk Line Territory by any of the roads included. Agents at all important stations are supplied with certificates.

5. Delegates and others availing of the reduction in fare are requested to present themselves at the railroad office for

certificates and tickets at least thirty minutes before the departure of trains, as the filling out of certificates will take time.

6. Certificates must be filled and presented to ticket agent here for return within three days (Sunday excepted) after the adjournment of the Congress, and tickets are limited to continuous passage to destination.

On arrival at the Congress delegates and visitors will please register and leave with Mrs. Keim their certificates for reduced rates.

Mr. C. C. Cobb has been assigned to visé certificates approved by Mrs. Keim. He will be in attendance at the Congress, February 23 and 24. All certificates, from whatever point issued, will require his visé to insure their validity. Any one holding certificates and failing to present them on those days will be compelled to pay full fare on return.

The hotels have made special arrangements with delegations from the different States through correspondence, and have agreed to slight reductions. Accommodations can be obtained at boarding houses at rates ranging from \$1.25 to \$2.00 per day.



OFFICIAL.

SYNOPSIS OF THE PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
BOARD OF MANAGEMENT.

January 14, 1893.

The Board met ; present : Mrs. Cabell, presiding ; Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Clarke, Mrs. St. Clair, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Blount, Mrs. Boynton, Mrs. Shields, Mrs. Devereux, and Misses Desha and Washington.

The regular order of business was suspended, and, on motion, the report presented by the editor of the magazine was referred to the committee suggested by her. The Vice President presiding was requested to appoint the committee as suggested by Mrs. Walworth.

Fifty-three (53) ladies were reported by the registrars as eligible to membership, and were duly admitted.

Mrs. Tittman gave notice that when amendments to the Constitution are in order she will offer the following :

“That all members who join the National Society during the last half of the year shall pay dues at the rate of twenty cents per month, the initiation fee always remaining the same.”

The Vice President in Charge of Organization reported the name of Mrs. Chauncy W. Griggs as Regent of the Mary Ball Chapter, of Washington, which was confirmed. The Secretary was instructed to send a commission to Mrs. Griggs as Regent of said Chapter, and to Mrs. Olivia Tyler Olcott as Honorary Regent of Connecticut.

On motion, the Corresponding Secretary was directed to write to the Old Dominion Chapter, explaining the unintentional discourtesy of the Board in overlooking the resolutions of that Chapter on November 16, 1892, and state that the resolutions shall be incorporated in the Minutes of January 14, 1893, and published in the February magazine. Said resolutions are as follows :

To Regent of Virginia, Daughters of the American Revolution :

We, the Old Dominion Chapter of Virginia, in session October 15, 1892, present to the Regent of Virginia the following resolutions :

1st. *Whereas*, The By-Laws of the Old Dominion Chapter have been pronounced "unconstitutional," and "at variance with the sentiments of the National Board of Management," therefore the Chapter resolves to ask the Regent of Virginia (representing them on the National Board) to present to the Board their reasons for omitting from their By-Laws the clause "and from the mother of such a patriot."

1st. (2d.) We had the assurance of the Vice President in Charge of Organization of Chapters that we need not take into our Chapter any one who was "personally objectionable" to the members. So long as we are to call ourselves Daughters of the American Revolution we desire to be really and truly the descendants of the male and female patriots of that noble struggle, and therefore collateral descendants are "personally objectionable" to this Chapter.

2d. (3rd.) The word "Ancestor," meaning "man or woman from whom descended," we preferred to use it so as to admit the lineal descendants of the men and women who contributed to our freedom as a republic, and omitted the clause which follows, "and from the mother of such a patriot," which limits female line.

3d. (4th.) We object to descendants from the "mother of such a patriot," unless said mother was herself loyal to the cause. If the loyalty of the mother be proven then her descendants are lineal descendants of a woman who "assisted in achieving independence," and, as such, are provided for.

3d. (5th.) We think it very unfair to the "father of such a patriot" to ignore him and make the line begin with a female, when it should properly begin with the head of the family, provided he himself was loyal to the cause of independence.

4th. (6th.) While we desire to make the Constitution of the National Society our "first guide," we feel that, as a chapter, we have the right to select our individual members,

and we are firmly resolved not to admit any one who can not prove direct lineal descent from a man or woman who assisted in establishing American independence.

In conclusion, we trust the Board of Management will reconsider this objectionable phrase, and that the organization may no longer be subject to the just criticism of being "so-called" Daughters of the American Revolution.

By order of Regent of Old Dominion Chapter :

LYDIA MOSBY PLEASANTS,
Corresponding Secretary.

To Mrs. WM. WIRT HENRY,
Regent of Virginia.

On motion, it was resolved that it be deemed inexpedient, in view of the nearness of the Continental Congress, for members to withdraw from an organized chapter, such chapter having already cast its vote as a whole.

On motion, it was resolved that the Board recognize the State Regents as members of the Board of Management, and therefore, under the constitution, not eligible after two years' service for re-election to the same office.

On motion, the Corresponding Secretary was directed to express to General A. W. Greely, President of the District of Columbia Society of the Sons of the American Revolution, the pleasure of the members of the Board in accepting for the Continental Congress and the Board the invitation of the Sons of the American Revolution to a reception at the Arlington Hotel, in Washington, on the evening of February 22, 1893.

On motion, the Corresponding Secretary was directed to express the thanks of the Society to the Secretary of State of the United States, Hon. John W. Foster, for a copy of the volume containing a history of the seal of the United States.

On motion, the Board adjourned.

EDITOR'S NOTE BOOK.

The Second Continental Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution will be formally opened on February 22, 1893, in Washington, District of Columbia. This body of women, consisting of the officers of the National Society, the State Regents, Chapter Regents and Delegates of the Chapters, is not a mere convention of good-fellowship, entertained by citizens of Washington, as many other organizations hold conventions in different parts of the country. This Society has placed its headquarters at the capital of the nation voluntarily, and it goes there for the transaction of business, and to legislate for the good of the Order. All final authority is vested in this Congress; it elects officers for the National Society, its delegates elect State Regents, who, with the National Officers, compose a Board of Management. All acts of this Board are subject to the approval or disapproval of the Congress before they are finally accepted as the law of the Society. The Regents, after the first year, being elective, and the delegates elective, it will be seen that this is eminently a Society of democratic principles and practices. Its laws of membership are equally democratic, for it requires no test except proven Revolutionary descent and unblemished good character; it is not a social organization, although it embraces in its honored membership women of highest social position and finest attainments; it is an order patriotic, historical and geneological, and holds itself closely to these objects. Able to speak by authority as the unquestioned heirs of the men and women who founded our Republic, its members enter on an earnest mission for the preservation of republican principles, and of that local and family history which will illustrate them. Thus this Congress is of public interest, and its acts will be closely followed and approved or criticised. Every member of the Congress should therefore consider seriously the obligation to bring a broad intelligence and elevated spirit of charity to its deliberations.

The opening of the great Columbian Exposition at Chicago will now take place in a short time. There is a marked increase in the serious consideration given to it by the people and the States as the time approaches. Jealousies, doubts, and criticism are abandoned in a friendly rivalry among the States of the Union to display their progress in mechanics and the arts and the development of their natural resources. It will be an interesting feature of the Exposition to visit the different buildings erected by the respective States, not only for the beautiful and diversified architectural display, but to see how each State has some favorite object to be harbored within its individual precincts. They give freely of their substance to the general exhibit, but, like the man who, in making his will, said of a particular ten-acre lot, "I will keep that for myself," in the State building will be found something that each has kept for himself. To the women of the country and of the world this Exposition will form a new era. A discovery will be made equal, perhaps, in its effect on the world to that of Columbus, for half the population of the world hitherto holding a subordinate and too often a slavish position are suddenly elevated and set free. This is no figure of speech, for official recognition means an entrance into the affairs, the business, and the history of the world. Such recognition, developing more and more each day, is given to women in the World's Columbian Exposition.

ERRATA.

"SHALL LOYALTY BE THE SUPREME TEST?"

In the article which appeared in the January Monthly, I note two errors which I desire to correct.

1st. The Regent of North Carolina was omitted from the list of the six State Regents who had signed the amendments proposed by the Regent of Pennsylvania.

2nd. By some mistake "Secretary" was added to my name. The Corresponding Secretary of our Chapter is Miss Lydia Mosby Pleasants, who is also one of the delegates to the Continental Congress of February, 1893.

ELIZABETH HENRY LYONS,

Registrar of Old Dominion Chapter, Richmond, Virginia.

ERRORS IN NOVEMBER.

Page 387, twelfth line—for Fort Dearborn read *Fort Warburton*. Fort Dearborn is or was in Chicago.

Page 388, sixth line from bottom of page, same as above.

Page 413. Mr. Gardiner was not a member of President Tyler's cabinet—15th line from the bottom. Abel P. Upsher, Secretary of State, was the only member of the cabinet killed. Commodore Beverly Kennon, U. S. N., was killed February 28, 1844.

Page 390, eighth line from the bottom—Col. Belle should be Col. *Beall*.

Page 394, 20th line from the bottom—sex should be *sect*.

A key to the group constituting the frontispiece will be furnished in the March number of the Magazine.

WANTED.

Back numbers of the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE, previous to December, 1892, especially SEPTEMBER. Twenty cents and postage paid for each one sent to 19 Union Square, New York.

